

TJD:JKB

New York, New York
June 20, 1942

PERSONAL & CONFIDENTIAL

MEMORANDUM FOR THE FILE:

RE: UNKNOWN SUBJECTS,
LANDING OF SABOTAGE EQUIPMENT
AT AMAGANSETT, LONG ISLAND;

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ESPIONAGE - SABOTAGE

Special Agent B. D. RICE, who is on a surveillance at the Governor Clinton Hotel, New York City, in connection with the above matter, called me at 9:40 A.M. today and gave me the following information:

He stated that GEORGE JOHN DAVIS (which is an alias of GEORGE JOHN DASCH) checked in at the hotel at 1:15 P.M. on June 13, 1942, Room 1414, gave his address as 1502 Gravois Avenue, St. Louis, and his birth date as February 7, 1903. He had three good suitcases. He checked out on June 18th at 1:09 P.M.

Agent Rice said that another individual checked in at the same time, under the name of ERNEST PETE BURGER, 1432 East Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, and gave his birth date as September 1, 1906. He took a \$5. room, number 1421, and had one good suitcase. The above two individuals obviously checked in at the same time, since the two cards are cross-referenced to each other. Rice said that BURGER has made no telephone calls.

I inquired of Rice as to whether BURGER was in his room and Agent Rice said that they can't tell; that the light was still on at 5:30 this morning and there was no sound, and also that there is a "Do Not Disturb" sign on the door now.

Agent Rice said that he is conducting the surveillance from Room 1420, which is right next door to BURGER's room. I asked him if he thought it was safe for me to call them and he said that he thought it was, although BURGER could probably hear the phone ringing. Rice said that he is

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registered under the name of B. E. RYAN. He said that they use the same foyer as BURGER and the hotel is equipped with Servidores, so any noise BURGER makes they are bound to hear. Agent Rice said that BURGER must have gone to sleep with the light on, because there has been no sound in his room. Rice said that the only thing that looks bad is that the window is closed on the 7th Avenue side but he's got another window. Rice said that the "Do not disturb" sign is on the door and that they will fix this so they will know if it is moved.

Rice said that there was no record on RICHARD QUINTAS or HENRY KAYNOR at the hotel.

He suggested that we send up a black bag along with the camera and they can photograph the stuff without taking it away from there.

Agent Rice said that he contacted Assistant Manager ZAPUT last night and that he seems to be very reliable. ZAPUT suggested to Rice that if they wanted phone coverage, he could arrange it. Agent Rice stated that the operator at the hotel, KITTY MARTIN, would give them phone coverage without ZAPUT's knowing anything about it, so it can be done either way. I told Rice that I would send Agent J. M. JONES up there to look the situation over, but in the meantime Rice should have KITTY MARTIN check the phone calls.

Agents SPIONER, FOSTER and DEVINE are on this surveillance with Agent B. D. RICE.

T. J. DONEGAN
Special Agent in Charge.

New York, N. Y.

EJU:RAA

June 20, 1942

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

MEMORANDUM FOR THE FILE:

Re: UNKNOWN SUBJECT;
LANDING OF EXPLOSIVES AT AMAGANSETT,
LONG ISLAND, JUNE 13, 1942;

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[redacted]
ESPIONAGE - SABOTAGE

At 2:50 p.m., June 19, 1942, Mr. Hoover telephoned and advised that the subject, GEORGE JOHN DASCH, advises that, using the name of FRANZ V. POSTOREOS, and who also has used the name of GEORGE JOHN DAVIS, claimed that he had talked with the New York Office of the FBI, advising them that he intended to contact the Bureau and that he desired the agent to whom he talked to advise the Bureau that he would be in Washington; that he had a message to give to the proper Bureau official.

The subject indicates that he was sent over here by the German High Command to start a wave of sabotage; that he arrived in the United States on the morning of June 13, 1942, on Long Island, with seven other men; that \$82,000 had been found and that he claimed he had \$83,000 when he arrived in the United States.

It was desired that we ascertain if this call had been received by the New York Office. Apparently it was the understanding the call had been made at 7:50 p.m. on the night of June 13, 1942. It was indicated that the subject was very difficult to question; that he was desirous of dictating his own memorandum as to what he had to say; that they are endeavoring to get all the details from him, as to which they will advise us immediately; that he apparently has a white streak of grey in the front of his hair.

In connection with the above indicated call, it is noted that such a call was received at 7:51 p.m., June 14, 1942, by Special Agent D. F. McWhorter, who did not take any action in the matter other than to refer the memorandum to a supervisor. The memorandum was reviewed by Assistant Supervisor T. J. Jenkins, assisting Mr. L. M. Chipman, who had initialed same for the file without any action.

Mr. Hoover called at 3:30 p.m. and advised that apparently this individual had made an effort to telephone the Secret Service; that the individual was very intelligent but temperamental; that this individual had been over in the United States many years and went back to Germany via Japan and Russia and arrived back in the United States again on Long Island. All of the individuals concerned are aliens. The subject will not indicate definitely as yet

JUN 22 1942

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ROUTED TO [signature]

whether or not he came off the submarine on Saturday morning, June 13. Approximately \$1,000 of the money seems to be missing in connection with his activities since arrival here.

Mr. D. M. Ladd of the Bureau telephoned on June 19 that they had located a registration of Count D. Lyrot, 875 Fifth Avenue, whose registration was somewhat similar to the registration of DASCH, who had written out the name GEORGE JOHN in script and had printed the name DAVIS when registering at the Mayflower Hotel. They believed there was some connection inasmuch as Count D. Lyrot had registered in the same manner. Also, they noted a B. H. TORRENCE registered at the hotel some time later, as from 22 William Street, New York City, who might be a suspect; that this individual had been sitting around the lobby and indicating a nervous attitude.

A check of the directory here indicates a Count D. Lyrot at the address above stated.

On June 19, 1942, at 9:35 p.m., Mr. Hoover advised that DASCH had indicated that he had actually landed from the submarine; that he had paid the Coast Guardsman \$300; that he also indicated the landing of four other individuals in Florida from another submarine who had with them a similar setup of explosives and sabotage material; that the leader of this group was to contact with DASCH on July 4; that apparently DASCH was to get in touch with the three men who came in with him at New York; that he has some method of communicating with them. DASCH apparently is the paymaster. He is to furnish us the list of places which are to be sabotaged. DASCH indicates he is to contact with the fellows in New York in about one week and that he was to check with the other fellow from the South on July 4. Apparently this material had been landed from two different submarines. He has not indicated where he will make the contact on July 4. Apparently this individual contacted Colonel CRAMER of MID before contacting us at Washington and was advised that he should surrender himself to the FBI. Subject apparently has the mail drops he is to use on a handkerchief, as to which he has forgotten the chemical solution to bring out the writing.

Some inquiry was made of the Florida office by the press as to whether or not the FBI had arrested four Germans who had landed on the Florida coast. There is a possibility the Immigration and others may have picked up four aliens who have made a landing. However, we have no advice from these organizations that they have done so. It was indicated that the subject had about completed the statements he would make today and would be taken to a hotel in order to get some rest.

At 12:30 a.m., June 20, Mr. D. M. Ladd telephonically advised that DASCH had indicated his associate at New York was PETER BURGER, supposedly now in Room 1421 of the Governor Clinton Hotel; that DASCH himself had been in Room 1414 before coming to Washington. DASCH indicates he does not know where the other two men are. He has given considerable detail, which will be furnished to me tomorrow morning. DASCH was then being taken to the hotel to get some rest.

BURGER is indicated as familiar with the activities of DASCH in turning in the other subjects. He is a disgruntled former Nazi sympathizer from Germany who, because of his indiscretions and criticisms, had been thrown into a concentration camp in Germany, which made him agreeable to working with DASCH in turning in this situation. The other two persons at New York who landed with DASCH are RICHARD QUINTAS and HENRY KAYNOR.

After I received this call I returned from the hotel and arranged to meet Donegan, Rice, Spigner, Foster, and Devine, and thereafter the last four agents arranged to take up a surveillance of Room 1421 and the subject PETER BURGER. They proceeded to the Hotel Governor Clinton for this purpose at about 3:00 a.m., June 20, 1942.

At 9:00 a.m., June 20, Special Agent Griffin was instructed in detail as to the information we desired as to the activity of each member of the Coast Guard at Amagansett who had anything to do with the recovery of this material from where buried on the beach there, with particular reference as to any and all material which had come into the possession of Lieutenants FRANKEN and NIRSCHEL, as well as possibly Lieutenants HENRY, ROBERTSON, and CARMODY of OWI. We desired the full details as to just what happened and who was responsible for the possession of any and all of this material. He was advised in detail as to the difficulties we had had with FRANKEN and NIRSCHEL and Lieutenant Commander OLYME in concealing from us the vest which had been found, as well as two shells and a cap of a German soldier, previously included among the material recovered. Also, he was advised of my discussions with FRANKEN, NIRSCHEL and OLYME on June 17 when they turned over to us the vest which they had had examined by the Nassau County Police at 5:00 p.m., June 13, 1942.

On June 20, at 9:03 a.m., Mr. D. W. Ladd of the Bureau advised that DASCH advises there were two separate landings; that in charge of the landing in Florida was one EDWARD KERLING, who was using the name of KELLY; that KERLING has three men with him; that KERLING is to meet DASCH on July 4 but the place has not been learned as yet. DASCH insists he does not know the hotel where QUINTAS and KAYNOR are located. He has a definite arrangement with the three individuals in New York that he will meet them in about one week in New York; that he came into Washington apparently Thursday night; that his story is to the effect that he gave the Coast Guardsman \$300; that the Coast Guardsman was thoroughly scared and that all the individuals landing with him were thoroughly scared by reason of coming in contact with the Coast Guardsman; that the Coast Guardsman told DASCH his name was FRANK COLLINS and that he told the Coast Guardsman his name was J. W. DAVIS. He indicates that in dividing up the assignments between himself and KERLING it was agreed that KERLING would take the Florida landing and he would take the Long Island landing; that he expected to land on the other side of the Island but apparently it was not safe for the submarine to come in at that point and he therefore landed at the place near Amagansett; that in discussing these situations in Berlin KERLING indicated that he knew Florida and selected on the map the place where he desired to land with

his equipment. DASCH indicates that after eluding the Coast Guardsmen on the morning of June 13, 1942, all four went up and took the 6:57 train from Montauk to a place he describes as Chittanooga, he not being sure of the spelling of the place; that they got off the station at this particular place and purchased some shoes and other articles they needed to come into town. They apparently took the train at the station at Amagansett. He advises that he was registered in Room 1414 and BURGER was registered in Room 1421 at the Governor Clinton; that from day to day they met at about 1:00 p.m. at the Swiss Chalet on 52nd Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues, and that around 6:00 p.m. they would have a meeting together in front of Grant's Tomb. He advised that he had suggested these fellows register into the Governor Clinton Hotel. However, he later found they were not registered there. He advised that BURGER, who was a good Nazi member, had criticized certain atrocities and was placed in a concentration camp for seventeen months; that he was now given this assignment to prove that he was a good Nazi; that DASCH and BURGER purchased the necessary additional clothing at Macy's, New York City.

Mr. Ladd advised that the Bureau has a detailed file on KERLING and that he will send me a copy of their memorandum; that the New York Office also has a detailed file on KERLING, who is believed to be identical with our suspect.

At 11:15 a.m., June 20, Agent Stanley advised that they had learned BURGER had made a telephone call on June 14 from the Governor Clinton to the Chesterfield Hotel. It was advised that we would arrange to check this by agents from the office here.

He advised that they had made a check and could get no answer from the hotel; they did not know as yet whether or not BURGER was in Room 1421. Agent Rice is making a further effort to verify this; Agent Rice has picked up a letter addressed to BURGER and postmarked Washington, D. C.

Special Agent T. J. Donegan telephonically advised that Agent Rice had determined on June 20 that GEORGE JOHN DAVIS registered into Room 1414 from 1502 Gravois Avenue, St. Louis, indicating he was born February 7, 1903. He had three good suitcases with him. He checked out on June 18, 1942, at 1:09 p.m. ERNEST PETE BURGER registered June 13 at 1:15 p.m. from 1432 East Jefferson Avenue, Detroit; he was born September 1, 1906, assigned to Room 1421 at \$5 per day. He had one good suitcase. Both registrations are cross referenced, indicating they came in together. It was indicated they had made no telephone calls.

Agent Rice indicates they have not as yet determined whether the subject is in the room; that the lights have been on all night. One window is closed and there has been no sound in the room. There is a DO NOT DISTURB sign on the door. They advised that they would make some effort to have the telephone operator make a mistaken call to the room to see if anyone answered.

Special Agent B. D. Rice is registered as D. E. Ryan, room 1420, adjoining the room of subject. They have a key to his room and will make

an effort to see what is in there when it is possible to do so.

It is noted that the Chalet Suisse is located at 45 West 52nd Street, Volunteer 5-9554.

All of the above details were furnished to Mr. Ladd in a telephone conversation on June 20, 1942.

Mr. D. M. Ladd at 11:02 a.m. telephonically advised he was sending me up the first thirty pages of the statement by way of Agent Beale; that he would also send a copy of the digest as to KERLING. This material will have considerable detail as to the activities and arrangements and information as to EDWARD KERLING, who apparently was involved with the yacht LE KALA which was stopped by the Coast Guard when they were trying to leave the country in 1939. It is indicated by their file that KERLING'S wife is located at 177^½ East 85th Street. There were a number of other good addresses in the file. DASCH indicates that he is good for one week before he returns to New York.

Special Agent T. J. Donegan telephoned at 11:23 a.m. and read to me a letter which had been intercepted, postmarked June 19 at 12:30 p.m., Washington, D. C., Mayflower Hotel stationery, addressed to ERNEST PETER BURGER, Room 1421, Governor Clinton Hotel, copies of which letter are available in the file; this information was telephoned to Mr. D. M. Ladd of the Bureau in detail, who indicated the opinion that the letter should be allowed to go through to BURGER. However, in conversation shortly thereafter with Mr. Hoover, he advised, because of the contents of the letter, it would be well not to allow it to go through, there being a possibility that it might come into the hands of the other two subjects and it would readily disclose to these subjects that DASCH and BURGER were arranging to turn them in.

Mr. Donegan indicated a couple of agents would check the Chalet Suisse, inasmuch as there is a possibility there may be a contact there at about 1:00 p.m., today.

With reference to the telephone call made to the Chesterfield Hotel, this is located at 130 West 49th Street.

On June 20, at 11:35 a.m., Mr. Donegan telephoned and advised that they had definitely ascertained the subject was in Room 1421.

At this same time Agent Fisher called and asked for Agent J. M. Jones to bring up certain technical equipment, and Enrich advised Jones to do this at once.

On June 20, at 12:00 noon, Mr. Hoover telephoned further and advised that he was sending up a special messenger to me with the statement as far as they had gone, as obtained from DASCH. Apparently these individuals had come over in two groups on two different submarines. KERLING also had possibly \$50,000 and was in charge of the second group. They have listed a number

of places which they are to sabotage, and he has also covered in detail his instruction in Germany, which will be included in the statement which is coming up. With reference to the letter above described, he advised we should hold this. It was indicated that apparently DASCH had given the German Intelligence a phony address; that he had given the address supposedly of his brother, which is not the correct address; also the address of a priest in Chicago, which may be o.k.; and another address. The brother is supposed to live on Long Island. He was advised that we had already located the brother at Astoria, he being ERNEST DASCH. ERNEST DASCH is supposed to be very definitely pro-Nazi in his sympathies. There is a possibility that the officers on the German submarine landing on Long Island may know the details of the contact with the Coast Guard. The material was landed by two of the members of the crew of the submarine. There was a tow line from the boat to the submarine which was the means of returning the boat to the submarine. DASCH now definitely describes the facts as occurred on the beach on the morning of June 13. He advises of the fellow coming over the hill with the bag at the time the Coast Guardsman was talking to DASCH; that this apparently was the various uniforms which were to go back on the submarine. However, apparently the boat returned without these, and they immediately buried the bag with the clothing and left the location, which accounts for the presence of these uniforms on the beach. This individual describes in detail the trip across in the two submarines. These submarines apparently have a type of radio which is not picked up by our monitoring system, and they were in communication with each other en route across the Atlantic. He tells of other details as to the operation and refueling of small submarines by large submarines. They travelled submerged during the day-time and on the surface at night.

Mr. D. M. Ladd telephoned at 12:15 and advised that by conversation with DASCH they had determined that the KERLING mentioned in our files is identical with the suspect in Florida, inasmuch as he describes him as being on the boat which was stopped somewhere off the South Atlantic coast about 1939. He advised that KERLING'S wife is supposed to be receiving mail in care of MRS. HIPP, 177 East 85th Street. He believes KERLING will contact his wife at New York City and that he will then contact DASCH here as indicated for July 4; that it is believed this contact will actually be made between KERLING and DASCH at Cincinnati, Ohio. He indicates that one of the other men who came over with KERLING uses the alias HERMAN NICHOLAS; and he is an individual who was on the yacht when it was stopped in 1939, this being the same boat upon which KERLING is supposed to have been picked up when they were trying to leave the United States at that time.

Special Agents Abrandt and Adams at 4:38 p.m., June 20, were assigned to the handling of the necessary cover and setup as to MARIA KERLING, the wife of KERLING, who, as per application for certificate of identification for aliens of enemy nationalities, is apparently a cook for MRS. LABROT, 326 East 51st Street. She indicates she has been a cook here for two and one-half years; that she is separated from her husband, EDWARD KERLING; that she was a non-resident member of the National Socialist German Labor Party but does not belong to it any more. Her picture is available upon this application.

Special Agents Lanman and Wiand at 12:40 p.m. were assigned to check the Chesterfield Hotel.

At 1:45 p.m. MR. D. M. LADD telephonically advised that DASCH advises he called the Chesterfield Hotel on Sunday, June 14, to contact the other two subjects, and learned they were not registered there. It had been indicated that they were to register here. DASCH advises he believes they have an apartment on 79th Street, just off Broadway, the exact address unknown.

Mrs. Eleanor de Liagre Labrot, 326 East 51st Street, Wicker-sham 2-3475, is listed in the Social Register. MARIA KERLING is her cook. Arrangements were made by Agent Drayton for authority and necessary setup of technical surveillance as to this telephone.

Special Agent Drayton arranged for technical surveillance by authority obtained through Mr. D. M. Ladd.

Mr. Drayton also arranged through Mr. Tolson for necessary technical surveillance on the telephone in Room 1421 of the Governor Clinton Hotel above described.

E. J. CONNELLY,
Assistant Director

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

CFL:PS

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
NEW YORK, NEW YORK

JUNE 21, 1942

Transmit the following Teletype message to: BUREAU

UNKNOWN SUBJECTS; LANDING OF SABOTAGE EQUIPMENT AT AMAGANSETT, LONG ISLAND,

JUNE 13, 1942;

[REDACTED] ERNEST

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b7EPETER BURGER LOCATED GOVERNOR CLINTON HOTEL, NEW YORK CITY, JUNE 20, 1942.DURING DAY RECEIVED LETTER FROM MAYFLOWER HOTEL, WASHINGTON, D. C. FROM GEORGE DASCH, ADVISING THAT DASCH WAS MAKING THE PROPER CONTACT IN WASHINGTON. BURGER

LEFT GOVERNOR CLINTON HOTEL UNDER SURVEILLANCE OF AGENTS DURING AFTERNOON AND

MET HEINRICH ^{ES} HARM HEINCK, WITH ALIAS ^{ES} HENRY KAYNER; ~~ALIAS~~ KAJNER AND ROBERT QUIRIN, ^{with ES} ALIAS DICK; ~~ALIAS~~ ROBERT QUINTAS AT ROGERS PEET STORE, FIFTH AVENUEAND 41st STREET at 3:00 PM ^{apparently} IN ACCORDANCE WITH PREVIOUS ARRANGEMENTS. THERE-AFTER HEINCK AND QUIRIN FOLLOWED ^{by Agents} TO THE VICINITY OF 75th STREET AND AMSTERDAM

AVENUE WHERE THEY WERE TAKEN INTO CUSTODY SEPARATELY AND BROUGHT TO THE NEW

YORK OFFICE. BURGER SUBSEQUENTLY TAKEN INTO CUSTODY ^{Quietly} AT GOVERNOR CLINTON HOTEL~~REDACTED~~ AND BROUGHT TO THE NEW YORK OFFICE. ROBERT QUIRIN BORN BERLIN,

GERMANY APRIL 26, 1908, EMIGRATING TO UNITED STATES OCTOBER 1927. QUIRIN

RECEIVED FIRST CITIZENSHIP PAPERS SCHENECTADY, NEW YORK, 1929. QUIRIN'S OCCUPA-

TION MECHANIC, MARRIED IN NEW YORK CITY 1936 TO ANN SESSELMANN, SHE HAVING

EMIGRATED TO UNITED STATES 1930, NEVER BECOMING A CITIZEN. ^{She is presently in} QUIRIN EMPLOYED ^{Germany}

AS MECHANIC GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY SYRACUSE, NEW YORK, 1927 to 1930, RETURNING

TO GERMANY 1939. DURING INTERIM WORKED AT ODD JOBS AS PAINTER AND CHAUFFEUR

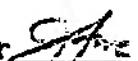
QUIRIN CONTACTED GERMAN CONSULATE, NEW YORK CITY AND GERMAN GOVERNMENT PAID

HIS WAY TO GERMANY AND HE RETURNED JULY, 1939 AND SHORTLY AFTER ARRIVAL WAS

GIVEN EMPLOYMENT IN THE VOLKSWAGENWERK IN BRAUNSCHWEIG, GERMANY 1939 TO APRIL

1942 AS TOOL MAKER. HE WAS RECRUITED INTO A SABOTAGE SCHOOL FOR THE GERMAN

Approved:


Special Agent in Charge 65-11065-91 Sent 10 AM Per 

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
NEW YORK, NEW YORK

CFL:PS

JUNE 21, 1942

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Transmit the following Teletype message to: BUREAU

GOVERNMENT. HEINCK WAS BORN JUNE 27, 1907 AT HAMBURG, GERMANY. MADE HIS FIRST ENTRY INTO THE UNITED STATES IN THE SUMMER OF 1926 WHICH ENTRY WAS ILLEGAL AS HE JUMPED THE SS WEST PHALIA OF THE HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE ON WHICH HE HAD BEEN EMPLOYED AS AN OILER AND MACHINIST HELPER, HIS TRADE. FROM 1926 TO ABOUT JULY, 1938 HE WAS EMPLOYED IN VARIOUS RESTAURANTS AND FACTORIES IN NEW YORK CITY. AROUND JULY, 1938 TOOK EMPLOYMENT WITH C. L. NORDEN COMPANY AS TOOL AND DIE MAKER BUT WAS NOT EMPLOYED IN THE NORDEN BOMB SIGHT BRANCH AND DENIES ANY KNOWLEDGE OF THE BOMB SIGHT. IN MARCH, 1939 A FELLOW EMPLOYEE ALFRED SCHNEIDER SUGGESTED THEY RETURN TO GERMANY AT THE EXPENSE OF THE GERMAN LABOR FRONT OR GERMAN GOVERNMENT WHICH THEY SUBSEQUENTLY DID LEAVING ON THE SS HANSA IN MARCH OF 1939. ON ARRIVAL IN HAMBURG HEINCK WAS GIVEN EMPLOYMENT AT BRAUNSCHWEIG WHERE HE WORKED UNTIL HE AND QUIRIN ENROLLED IN THE SABOTAGE SCHOOL WHICH WAS AROUND APRIL 1, 1942. ERNEST PETER BURGER BORN 9/1/06 AT ARGSEBURG, GERMANY ATTENDED PUBLIC AND HIGH SCHOOLS GERMANY AND MACHINE BUILDING SCHOOLS UNTIL 1926. BURGER WORKED AS MACHINE BUILDER UNTIL 1927 WHEN HE CAME TO THE UNITED STATES. EMPLOYED IN UNITED STATES IN VARIOUS MACHINE SHOP TRADES UNTIL 1933 AT WHICH TIME HE RETURNED TO GERMANY IN THE FALL OF 1933. AS EARLY AS 1924 BURGER WAS MEMBER OF NATIONAL SOCIALIST PARTY UNDER DIRECT SUPERVISION OF ERNEST ROEHM AT MUNICH. UPON RETURNING TO GERMANY IN 1933 RESUMED PARTY ACTIVITIES IN POSITION OF GROUP LEADER, WRITER, AND PARTY PROPAGANDIST.

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Approved: _____ Sent: _____ M Per: _____
Special Agent in Charge

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

CFL:PS

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

JUNE 21, 1942

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Transmit the following Teletype message to: BUREAU

REMAINED ACTIVE MEMBER IN PARTY UNTIL MARCH 1940 AT WHICH TIME WAS ARRESTED BY GESTAPO DUE TO CERTAIN CRITICISMS OF PARTY. SPENT NEXT 17 MONTHS IN CONCENTRATION CAMP. AFTER RELEASE WAS DRAFTED INTO ARMY AS A PRIVATE AND CLAIMS THAT DESIRING TO RETALIATE AGAINST HITLER REGIME CAUSED HIM TO VOLUNTEER WITH THE GERMAN ARMY STAFF FOR SERVICE IN THE UNITED STATES. SPENT FOUR WEEKS TRAINING WITH ELEVEN OTHER INDIVIDUALS IN SPECIAL SCHOOL FOR SABOTAGE WORK NEAR BERLIN. SCHOOL CONDUCTED BY EXPERTS IN EXPLOSIVES AND SABOTAGE METHODS. A GROUP OF EIGHT SENT TO LORIENT, FRANCE WHERE ONE GROUP DEPARTED MAY 27, AND ANOTHER GROUP DEPARTED MAY 28. BURGER MEMBER OF GROUP DEPARTED MAY 28 ON A SUBMARINE WHICH LANDED ^{them} AT AMAGANSETT, LONG ISLAND. BURGER WAS IMMEDIATELY COOPERATIVE UPON APPREHENSION AND INDICATED THAT TOGETHER WITH DASCH HAD PLANNED PRIOR TO THEIR DEPARTURE FROM GERMANY TO REPORT THE MATTER TO THIS BUREAU IMMEDIATELY UPON ARRIVAL IN THE UNITED STATES AND TO OFFER THEIR SERVICES AS INFORMANTS, MOTIVATED BY HATE OF THE HITLER REGIME. STATES OTHER GROUP CONSISTING OF EDWARD KERLING, ALIAS KELLY, HERBERT HAUPT, BILL THIEL, ALIAS NIKLAUS, AND HERMAN ~~HEINCK~~, FORMER DUCASE ^{NEUBAUER} ~~Suspect~~ SUBJECT, SUPPOSED TO LAND NEAR JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA WITH EXPLOSIVES AND EQUIPMENT SIMILAR TO THAT LANDED AT AMAGANSETT, BURYING SAME ON THE BEACH ^{and} ~~he believes they intend to eventually proceed to N.Y.C.~~ PROCEEDING IMMEDIATELY TO NEW YORK, AFTER THE GROUP OF DASCH, BURGER, HEINCK AND QUIRIN LANDED AT AMAGANSETT BY MEANS OF RUBBER BOAT FROM SUBMARINE ^{Burger}

states he believes they intend to eventually proceed to N.Y.C. ✓

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
NEW YORK, NEW YORK

GEL:PS

JUNE 21, 1942

Transmit the following Teletype message to: BUREAU

EXPLOSIVES AND CLOTHING WERE BURIED IN SAND AND WHILE DOING SO [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] APPROACHED THEM AND WAS GIVEN MONEY. THEREAFTER THE GROUP REMAINED UNTIL DAWN AT WHICH TIME THEY PROCEEDED BY TRAIN FROM AMAGANSETT TO JAMAICA, LONG ISLAND WHERE THEY SPLIT INTO GROUPS OF TWO, BURGER AND DASCH PROCEEDING TO THE GOVERNOR CLINTON HOTEL AND HEINCK AND QUIRIN TO THE HOTEL MARTINIQUE. BURGER VOLUNTARILY STATED THAT HE OBTAINED NUMBER OF THE NEW YORK OFFICE OF THE BUREAU FROM THE TELEPHONE DIRECTORY FOR DASCH TO CALL IN ORDER THAT HE COULD ADVISE THIS OFFICE THAT HE WAS PROCEEDING TO WASHINGTON TO CONTACT THE DIRECTOR. BURGER ALSO STATED THAT DASCH WAS PRESENTLY IN WASHINGTON ATTEMPTING TO FULFILL HIS MISSION. WHILE IN NEW YORK GROUP PURCHASED NEW CLOTHING. THEIR PLAN WAS TO HAVE PROCEEDED TO CHICAGO AND ESTABLISH THEMSELVES AFTER WHICH THEY WOULD WORK THROUGHOUT THE CENTRAL UNITED STATES SABOTAGING RAILROADS, NATIONAL DEFENSE INDUSTRIES AND GENERALLY CAUSING A WAVE OF TERROR. GROUP LED BY KERLING TO FOLLOW SAME PROCEDURE IN NEW YORK AREA. LEADERS DASCH AND KERLING PLANNED TO MEET IN CINCINNATI JULY 4. BURGER APPARENTLY SINCERE IN HIS INTENTIONS TO COOPERATE FULLY WITH THIS BUREAU FROM THE BEGINNING. BOTH HEINCK AND QUIRIN ADMITTED TRAINING RECEIVED AT SABOTAGE SCHOOL IN GERMANY AND ARRIVAL HERE BY SUBMARINE AT AMAGANSETT, LONG ISLAND [REDACTED] WITH BURGER AND DASCH. QUIRIN ADMITS THAT HAD HE NOT BEEN DETECTED HE WOULD HAVE CARRIED OUT HIS INSTRUCTIONS. HEINCK STATES HE IS UNDECIDED. SIGNED STATEMENTS OBTAINED FROM QUIRIN AND HEINCK AS TO THEIR PART IN THE ENTERPRISE, QUESTIONING OF BURGER, HEINCK AND QUIRIN BEING CONTINUED. BURGER AND HEINCK

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FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
NEW YORK, NEW YORK

CFL:PS

[redacted] June 21, 1942

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Transmit the following Teletype message to: BUREAU

STATE PLAN OF GERMANY IS TO SEND ADDITIONAL GROUPS VIA SUBMARINES AS THEY ARE GRADUATED FROM TRAINING SCHOOL EVERY SIX WEEKS. BURGER STATES THAT THE GROUP JUST LANDED WAS THE FIRST GROUP TRAINED IN THIS SCHOOL.

P. E. FOXWORTH

- 5 -

Approved: _____ Sent: _____ M Per: _____
Special Agent in Charge

*acknowledged
copy.*

FBI NYC 6-21-42 10- PM JFM
DIRECTOR
BOOK

UNKNOWN SUBJECTS. LANDING OF SABOTAGE EQUIPMENT AT AMAGANSETT, LONG ISLAND. JUNE THIRTEENTH NINETEEN FORTY TWO. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] ERNEST PETER BURGER LOCATED GOVERNOR CLINTON HOTEL, NEW YORK CITY, JUNE TWENTY NINETEEN FORTY TWO. DURING DAY [REDACTED] RECEIVED LETTER FROM MAYFLOWER HOTEL, WASHINGTON, D C FROM GEORGE DASCH ADVISING THAT DASCH WAS MAKING THE PROPER CONTACT IN WASHINGTON. BURGER LEFT GOVERNOR CLINTON HOTEL UNDER SURVEILLANCE OF AGENTS DURING AFTERNOON AND MET HEINRICH HARM HEINCK, WITH ALIASES, HENRY KAYNER, KAJNER AND ROBERT QUIRIN WITH ALIASES DICK, ROBERT QUINTAS AT ROGERS PEET STORE, FIFTH AVENUE AND FORTY FIRST STREET AT THREE PM APPARENTLY IN ACCORDANCE WITH PREVIOUS ARRANGEMENTS. THEREAFTER HEINCK AND QUIRIN FOLLOWED BY AGENTS TO THE VICINITY OF SEVENTY FIFTH STREET AND AMSTERDAM AVENUE WHERE THEY WERE TAKEN INTO CUSTODY SEPARATELY AND BROUGHT TO THE NEW YORK OFFICE. BURGER SUBSEQUENTLY TAKEN INTO CUSTODY b3 QUIETLY AT GOVERNOR CLINTON HOTEL AND BROUGHT TO THE NEW YORK OFFICE. b7D ROBERT QUIRIN BORN BERLIN, GERMANY APRIL TWENTY SIXTH NINETEEN b7E HUNDRED AND EIGHT, EMIGRATING TO UNITED STATES OCTOBER NINETEEN TWENTY SEVEN. QUIRIN RECEIVED FIRST CITIZENSHIP PAPERS SCHENECTADY, NEW YORK NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY NINE. QUIRIN'S OCCUPATION MECHANIC, MARRIED IN NEW YORK CITY NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY SIX TO ANN SESSELMANN SHE HAVING EMIGRATED TO UNITED STATES NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY, NEVER BECOMING A CITIZEN. SHE IS PRESENTLY IN GERMANY. QUIRIN EMPLOYED AS MECHANIC GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY SYRACUSE, NEW YORK NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY SEVEN TO NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY RETURNING TO GERMANY NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY NINE. DURING INTERIM WORKED AT ODD JOBS AS PAINTER AND CHAUFFEUR. QUIRIN CONTACTED GERMAN CONSULATE, NEW YORK CITY AND GERMAN GOVERNMENT PAID HIS WAY TO GERMANY AND HE RETURNED JULY NINETEEN THIRTY NINE AND SHORTLY AFTER ARRIVAL WAS GIVEN EMPLOYMENT IN THE VOLKSWAGENWERK IN BRAUNSCHWEIG, GERMANY NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY NINE TO APRIL NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY TWO AS TOOL MAKER. HE WAS RECRUITED INTO A SABOTAGE SCHOOL FOR THE GERMAN GOVERNMENT. HEINCK WAS BORN JUNE TWENTY SEVEN NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SEVEN AT HAMBURG, GERMANY. MADE HIS FIRST ENTRY INTO THE UNITED STATES IN THE SUMMER OF NINETEEN TWENTY SIX WHICH ENTRY WAS ILLEGAL AS HE JUMPED THE SS WEST PHALIA OF THE HAMBURG AMERICAN LINE ON WHICH HE HAD BEEN

Acknowledged copy.

PAGE TWO

EMPLOYED AS AN OILER AND MACHINIST HELPER, HIS TRADE. FROM NINETEEN TWENTY SIX TO ABOUT JULY NINETEEN THIRTY EIGHT HE WAS EMPLOYED IN VARIOUS RESTAURANTS AND FACTORIES IN NEW YORK CITY. AROUND JULY NINETEEN THIRTY EIGHT TOOK EMPLOYMENT WITH C L NORDEN COMPANY AS TOOL AND DIE MAKER BUT WAS NOT EMPLOYED IN THE NORDEN BOMB SIGHT BRANCH AND DENIES ANY KNOWLEDGE OF THE BOMB SIGHT. IN MARCH NINETEEN THIRTY NINE A FELLOW EMPLOYEE ALFRED SCHNEIDER SUGGESTED THEY RETURN TO GERMANY AT THE EXPENSE OF THE GERMAN LABOR FRONT OR GERMAN GOVERNMENT WHICH THEY SUBSEQUENTLY DID LEAVING ON THE SS HANSA IN MARCH OF NINETEEN THIRTY NINE ON ARRIVAL IN HAMBURG HEINCK WAS GIVEN EMPLOYMENT AT BRAUNSCHWEIG WHERE HE WORKED UNTIL HE AND QUIRIN ENROLLED IN THE SABOTAGE SCHOOL WHICH WAS AROUND APRIL FIRST NINETEEN FORTY TWO. ERNEST PETER BURGER BORN SEPT FIRST NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SIX AT ARGSBURG, GERMANY ATTENDED PUBLIC AND HIGH SCHOOLS GERMANY AND MACHINE BUILDING SCHOOLS UNTIL NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY SIX. BURGER WORKED AS MACHINE BUILDER UNTIL NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY SEVEN WHEN HE CAME TO THE UNITED STATES. EMPLOYED IN UNITED STATES IN VARIOUS MACHINE SHOP TRADES UNTIL NINETEEN THIRTY THREE AT WHICH TIME HE RETURNED TO GERMANY IN THE FALL OF NINETEEN THIRTY THREE. AS EARLY AS NINETEEN TWENTY FOUR BURGER WAS MEMBER OF NATIONAL SOCIALIST PARTY UNDER DIRECT SUPERVISION OF ERNST ROEHM AT MUNICH. UPON RETURNING TO GERMANY IN NINETEEN THIRTY THREE RESUMED PARTY ACTIVITIES IN POSITION OF GROUP LEADER, WRITER, AND PARTY PROPAGANDIST. REMAINED ACTIVE MEMBER IN PARTY UNTIL MARCH NINETEEN FORTY AT WHICH TIME WAS ARRESTED BY GESTAPO DUE TO CERTAIN CRITICISMS OF PARTY. SPENT NEXT SEVENTEEN MONTHS IN CONCENTRATION CAMP. AFTER RELEASE WAS DRAFTED INTO ARMY AS A PRIVATE AND CLAIMS THAT DESIRING TO RETALIATE AGAINST HITLER REGIME CAUSED HIM TO VOLUNTEER WITH THE GERMAN ARMY STAFF FOR SERVICE IN THE UNITED STATES. SPENT FOUR WEEKS TRAINING WITH ELEVEN OTHER INDIVIDUALS IN SPECIAL SCHOOL FOR SABOTAGE WORK NEAR BERLIN. SCHOOL CONDUCTED BY EXPERTS IN EXPLOSIVES AND SABOTAGE METHODS. A GROUP OF EIGHT SENT TO LORIENT, FRANCE WHERE ONE GROUP DEPARTED MAY TWENTY SEVEN AND ANOTHER GROUP DEPARTED MAY TWENTY EIGHT. BURGER MEMBER OF GROUP DEPARTED MAY TWENTY EIGHT ON A SUBMARINE WHICH LANDED THEM AT AMAGANSETT, LONG ISLAND. BURGER WAS IMMEDIATELY COOPERATIVE UPON APPREHENSION AND INDICATED THAT TOGETHER WITH DASCH HAD PLANNED PRIOR TO THEIR DEPARTURE FROM GERMANY TO REPORT THE MATTER TO THIS BUREAU IMMEDIATELY UPON ARRIVAL IN THE UNITED STATES AND TO OFFER THEIR SERVICES AS INFORMANTS, MOTIVATED BY HATE OF THE HITLER REGIME. STATES OTHER GROUP CONSISTING OF EDWARD KERLING, ALIAS KELLY, HERBERT HAUPP, BILL THIEL, ALIAS NIKLAUS, AND HERMAN NEUBAUER FORMER DUCASE SUSPECT SUPPOSED TO LAND NEAR

PAGE THREE

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA WITH EXPLOSIVES AND EQUIPMENT SIMILAR TO THAT LANDED AT AMAGANSETT, BURYING SAME ON THE BEACH. BURGER STATES HE BELIEVES THEY INTEND TO EVENTUALLY PROCEED TO NEW YORK CITY PROCEEDING IMMEDIATELY TO NEW YORK AFTER THE GROUP OF DASCH, BURGER, HEINCK AND QUIRIN LANDED AT AMAGANSETT BY MEANS OF RUBBER BOAT FROM SUBMARINE.

EXPLOSIVES AND CLOTHING WERE BURIED IN SAND AND WHILE DOING SO [REDACTED]

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[REDACTED] APPROACHED THEM AND WAS GIVEN MONEY. THEREAFTER THE GROUP REMAINED UNTIL DAWN AT WHICH TIME THEY PROCEEDED BY TRAIN FROM AMAGANSETT TO JAMAICA, LONG ISLAND WHERE THEY SPLIT INTO GROUPS OF TWO, BURGER AND DASCH PROCEEDING TO THE GOVERNOR CLINTON HOTEL AND HEINCK AND QUIRIN TO THE HOTEL MARTINIQUE. BURGER VOLUNTARILY STATED THAT HE OBTAINED NUMBER OF THE NEW YORK OFFICE OF THE BUREAU FROM THE TELEPHONE DIRECTORY FOR DASCH TO CALL IN ORDER THAT HE COULD ADVISE THIS OFFICE THAT HE WAS PROCEEDING TO WASHINGTON TO CONTACT THE DIRECTOR. BURGER ALSO STATED THAT DASCH WAS PRESENTLY IN WASHINGTON ATTEMPTING TO FULFILL HIS MISSION. WHILE IN NEW YORK GROUP PURCHASED NEW CLOTHING. THEIR PLAN WAS TO HAVE PROCEEDED TO CHICAGO AND ESTABLISH THEMSELVES AFTER WHICH THEY WOULD WORK THROUGHOUT THE CENTRAL UNITED STATES SABOTAGING RAILROADS, NATIONAL DEFENSE INDUSTRIES AND GENERALLY CAUSING A WAVE OF TERROR. GROUP LED BY KERLING TO FOLLOW SAME PROCEDURE IN NEW YORK AREA. LEADERS DASCH AND KERLING PLANNED TO MEET IN CINCINNATI JULY FOURTH. BURGER APPARENTLY SINCERE IN HIS INTENTIONS TO COOPERATE FULLY WITH THIS BUREAU FROM THE BEGINNING. BOTH HEINCK AND QUIRIN ADMITTED TRAINING RECEIVED AT SABOTAGE SCHOOL IN GERMANY AND ARRIVAL HERE BY SUBMARINE AT AMAGANSETT, LONG ISLAND WITH BURGER AND DASCH. QUIRIN ADMITS THAT HAD HE NOT BEEN DETECTED HE WOULD HAVE CARRIED OUT HIS INSTRUCTIONS. HEINCK STATES HE IS UNDECIDED. SIGNED STATEMENTS OBTAINED FROM QUIRIN AND HEINCK AS TO THEIR PART IN THE ENTERPRISE. QUESTIONING OF BURGER, HEINCK AND QUIRIN BEING CONTINUED. BURGER AND HEINCK STATE PLAN OF GERMANY IS TO SEND ADDITIONAL GROUPS VIA SUBMARINES AS THEY ARE GRADUATED FROM TRAINING SCHOOL EVERY SIX WEEKS. BURGER STATES THAT THE GROUP JUST LANDED WAS THE FIRST GROUP TRAINED IN THIS SCHOOL.

FOXWORTH

NYC S 1 JFM END
WA R 1 JJ END

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

TJD:JC

JUNE 21, 1942

PERSONAL AND
CONFIDENTIAL

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Director,
Federal Bureau of Investigation,
Washington, D. C.

Re: Unknown Subjects,
Landing of Sabotage Equipment at
Amazanacett. Long Island. NY on 6/13/42
[redacted]
Espionage & Sabotage.

Dear Sir:

For the information of the Bureau there are being enclosed herewith three copies of a photograph of ERNEST DASCH, brother of GEORGE JOHN DASCH, who resides at 21-27 33rd St., Astoria, Long Island, N.Y.

There are also being enclosed three copies of a photograph of MARIA KERLING, wife of EDWARD KERLING, which was obtained from her Alien Registration No. 4632860. MARIA KERLING is employed as a cook by MRS. ELINOR D. LABROT, 326 East 51st St., New York City. It is requested that her alien prints be checked against the Bureau's records.

Very truly yours,

P. E. FOXWORTH,
Assistant Director.

Enc.

Federal Bureau of Investigation
United States Department of Justice

TJD:JKB

New York, New York
June 21, 1942

PERSONAL & CONFIDENTIAL

.....Mr. Donegan
.....Mr. Drayton
.....Mr. Thornton
.....Mr. Belmont
.....Mr. Chapman
.....Mr. Enrich
.....Mr. Higgins
.....Mr. Klemp
.....Mr. Levin
.....Mr. Lynch
.....Mr. Malley
.....Mr. McCabe
.....Mr. McSwain
.....Mr. Quigley
.....Mr. Tynor
.....Miss Tote
.....Chief Clerk
.....Property Clerk
.....File

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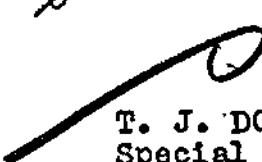
MEMORANDUM FOR THE FILE:

RE: UNKNOWN SUBJECTS,
LANDING OF SABOTAGE EQUIPMENT
AT AMAGANSETT. LONG ISLAND.

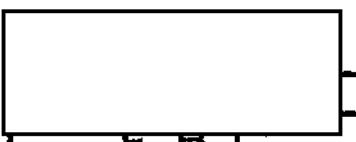
ESPIONAGE & SABOTAGE

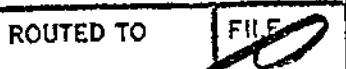
I spoke to Mr. LADD, of the Bureau, today with reference to this case. He asked whether we had told BURGER that DASCH is in Washington, and I informed him that nobody had told BURGER this, but that BURGER is presuming it and always refers to the fact that we should ask George.

I advised Mr. LADD that it has been determined that the vest belongs to QUIRIN and that it was shown to him and he seemed rather surprised because he said he thought he had left it on the submarine. I told Mr. LADD that it was necessary for us to tell them that we had dug up this material, since we had to show QUIRIN the vest, and I also told him that they have told us where the stuff was buried and BURGER has drawn a map of the place for us.


T. J. DONEGAN
Special Agent in Charge.





F. B. I.
JUN 22 1942
N. Y. C.
ROUTED TO  FILE

Federal Bureau of Investigation
United States Department of Justice

TJD:JKB

New York, New York
June 21, 1942

PERSONAL & CONFIDENTIAL

...Mr. Doergan
...Mr. Drayton
...Mr. Thurston
...Mr. Belmont
...Mr. Chapman
...Mr. Enrich
...Mr. Eiggins
...Mr. Klemm
...Mr. Levin
...Mr. Lynch
...Mr. Malley
...Mr. McCabe
...Mr. McSwain
...Mr. Quigley
...Mr. Tyner
...Miss Tate

MEMORANDUM FOR THE FILE:

Mr. LADD called me at 5 P.M. today and said that they had a photograph of KERLING, which they were sending us, and that they are also sending us a complete memorandum on the questioning of DASCH, as well as a summary of their file on HERMANN NEUBAUER and a summary on RICHARD QUIRIN.

I told Mr. LADD that we are sending to the Bureau, marked for his attention, photographs of the individuals held at the New York Office. He requested that we send a teletype summary of the questioning of these individuals to the Director.

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I advised Mr. LADD that I planned to go out to the Island about 9 P.M. tonight to discontinue the surveillance being maintained out there by 28 Agents. I told him that since it was desired to give the impression that we are still conducting an active investigation in that vicinity, we were going to have several Agents remain out there.

Mr. LADD said that there is supposed to be a notebook that DASCH lost on the beach at Amagansett at the time of the landing, which book contains the addresses of his contacts. He also informed me that DASCH has told them that a little distance away from where the explosives were buried, he buried another package of some kind.

Mr. LADD requested that we attempt to find out from the individuals up here what the reagent might be for bringing out the secret writing on the handkerchief in DASCH's possession, since this handkerchief gives the address of a Catholic priest, the address of KERLING and also the address of a Lutheran minister in Elizabeth, N. J. who are contacts.



F. B. I.
JUN 23 1942
N. Y. C.

ROUTED TO

FILE

Memorandum for the file

New York, N. Y.
June 21, 1942

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Mr. LADD stated that QUIRIN and KAYNOR (HEINCK) were both trained to be radio operators and were going to come over and bring in some radio equipment first and they can tell us all about the Naval Intelligence end of it and how they send their radio men over here. He said that this is the Military Intelligence group and the Naval Intelligence group sends over the radio operators to send out shipping information and they have landed a number of them already. QUIRIN and HEINCK were trained in that first and then the Navy objected to the Military Intelligence going into the radio field, so they dropped that.

I subsequently called Mr. LADD and told him that SAC Drayton had made the suggestion that if there was any way of determining the serial numbers of the \$50.00 bills the group in Florida had and if they go in continuity, it might be possible to put a stop on them. Mr. LADD said that these bills were all different numbers; in fact, part of the notes they had were gold Treasury notes, and there is no continuity in them.

I later called Mr. LADD and told him that BURGER suggests that they were told in Germany to use a laxitive tablet dissolved in alcohol, which then turns red, to make secret writing on a handkerchief. He says that they were warned not to wash these cloths with washing soda, because that will bring it out and then destroy it right away. I told Mr. LADD that BURGER is still trying to think what is used to bring the secret writing up. He says that he heard glycerine mentioned in connection with it, but he does not think the glycerine is used to bring the writing out.

I told him that I had talked to HEINCK and he says that only the leaders were told about this and on this point BURGER agrees. HEINCK also says that he heard the leaders mentioning aspirin tablets.

T. J. DONEGAN
Special Agent in Charge.

Federal Bureau of Investigation
United States Department of Justice
NEW YORK, NEW YORK

EFE/ ntp

June 23, 1942

.....Mr. Donegan
.....Mr. Drayton
.....Mr. Thurston
.....Mr. Belmont
.....Mr. Chipman
.....Mr. Emrich
.....Mr. Elggas
.....Mr. E'emp
.....Mr. Levin
.....Mr. Lynch
.....Mr. Malley
.....Mr. McCabe
.....Mr. McSwain
.....Mr. Quigley
.....Mr. Tyner
.....Miss Tate
.....Chief Clerk
.....Property Clerk
.....Filea

MEMORANDUM FOR THE FILE

RE: UNKNOWN SUBJECTS,
LANDING OF EXPLOSIVES
AT AMAGANSETT, L.I. 6/13/42

[REDACTED]
ESPIONAGE, SABOTAGE

Mr. TRAINOR of the Bureau telephonically communicated with the writer on June 22, 1942 and requested that an inquiry be made of subject DASCH concerning the money belt of subject KAYMAR who claimed that he had given his money belt containing \$3,500. wrapped in brown paper to DASCH at their last meeting in New York City.

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Subsequently, Mr. TRAINOR advised that they had been unable to discreetly ascertain whether there was any truth to this statement he pointing out they did not wish to come right out and ask this question inasmuch as he does not know the other three individuals are in custody. He mentioned, however, that according to DASCH's statement all landed with the money belt and it was his suggestion to the group that they might cash or deposit the money so it might be safe there for a later date.

This information was thereupon passed on to Special Agent C. H. STANLEY. At the time of this conversation Mr. TRAINOR stated while in conversation with DASCH he had advised that in a tobacco pouch in which he carried his money at the time of his arrival in this country there were supposedly three matches which were to be used for secret writing. Mr. TRAINOR requested to be advised whether we had located any such pouch among the possessions of DASCH left with subject BERGER. Subsequently, the writer advised Mr. TRAINOR we had been unable to find any such article. He thereupon pointed out that DASCH had mentioned a possibility that he may have lost this pouch at the beach.

Submitted by,

E. F. EMRICH
Special Agent



F. B. I.

JUN 23 1942

N. Y. C.

ROUTED TO

EFE

Federal Bureau of Investigation
United States Department of Justice

TJD:ES

New York, New York
June 23, 1942

~~PERSONAL AND CONFIDENTIAL~~

S Mrs. Berry
Mr. Christensen
Mr. Connelly
Miss Sullivan
Miss Tate

MEMORANDUM FOR THE FILE:

Re: EDWARD KERLING, with aliases;
ESPIONAGE

....Mr. Donegan
....Mr. Drayton
....Mr. Thurston
....Mr. Belmont
....Mr. Clyman
....Mr. Enrich
....Mr. Higgins
....Mr. Klemm
....Mr. Levin
....Mr. Lynch
....Mr. Malley
....Mr. McCabe
....Mr. McSwaha
....Mr. Quigley
....Mr. Tyner
....Miss Tate
....Chief Clerk
....Property Clerk
S...Files

I spoke with Assistant Director E. J. Connolley who was at the Chicago Field Division today at which time Mr. Connolley stated he understood that we had a file on WERNER THIEL, #25-40874. THIEL was supposed to have been deferred being over 28 years of age, and registered at local board #46. I told Mr. Connolley that we knew who he was now; that DASCH told us he went back on the boat with him and that we were going to get him today.

With regard to the story concerning DASCH, I explained to Mr. Connelley that DASCH wanted to be picked up with the others so that he wouldn't be labelled as a squealer and that we were going to say that we got a report from that colored girl up at that rooming house about these two fellows being there with all these new clothes, et cetera and that we checked on them. This lead us to the Governor Clinton Hotel where we picked up DASCH and BURGER. This story is for the purpose of protecting DASCH and will indicate to the others that DASCH has been arrested. I told Mr. Connelley that the other fellows think we have all three anyway and of course BURGER is positive of it. He keeps saying, "Well, you ought to ask George that." The other two fellows assume it because they gave us the name of DASCH.

Mr. Connelley asked if DASCH was going to tell BURGER this story and I told him we'll probably have to ask DASCH what story he wants to give BURGER after we bring him up here. Mr. Connelley stated that he thought we should bring DASHH up here as quickly as possible. I told him we could do a lot of talking to him.



Memorandum for the file

New York, New York
June 23, 1942

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Mr. Connelley said that they have HAUPT in Chicago and that there are some pretty big boys tied up with him. He mentioned one BRUNO who is General Manager of the SIMPSON OPTICAL COMPANY, which company is making parts for NORDEN. This fellow thought he was going to be interned as an alien but inasmuch as he is working for a company producing war material and NORDEN came to bat for him stating he was "OK" he was not interned. HAUPT, according to Mr. Connelley, was out to this fellow's home last night. Mr. Connelley stated that HAUPT has a very elaborate home and his father is one of the big shots. KERLING is a brother-in-law of HANS HAUPT, the father of HERBERT HAUPT. It is believed that the headquarters is to be Chicago. BRUNO worked in one of the war production plants down here, (Chicago), according to Mr. Connelley's information. Mr. Connelley /they have a place under surveillance / in Chicago where they believe NEUBAUER may possibly be. He stated there is a possibility that NEUBAUER may be in New York and I told him that we were trying to line up thatangle here, but that he hangs out in the Yorkville Section and we have no definite information that he is in New York.

I told Mr. Connelley that we have a plant on MARIE KERLING and that KERKOF visited her the other night. Special Agents Abrandt and Adams were following him in an automobile and he was trying to shake the tail. They finally had to give up. The agents reported that he was acting suspicious. I told Mr. Connelley that a friend of this friend of KERKOF, called up MARIE yesterday and told her that KERKOF had been followed, and Marie and the fellow were quite concerned about it and indicated that they wouldn't want to be followed. I told Mr. Connelley that we now have 4 men up on this plant, and we were putting a surveillance on KERKOF as he might be an intermediary.

Mr. Connelley asked about HELMUT LEINER and stated we wanted a surveillance on him. I told him we didn't know his address but that he was discharged from the hospital with tuberculosis and there was some indication that he is trying to arrange repatriation to Germany on the next boat going over. I told Mr. Connelley that we have pictures of him and pictures of the other three brothers, one of whom is in the Army and that we have a plant out there at an American Legion Contact.

With regard to Reverend KREPPER at Rahway, New Jersey, I told Mr. Connelley that I gave the details to

Memorandum for the file

New York, New York
June 23, 1942.

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Newark yesterday and also sent them a teletype telling them what to do. I told Mr. Connelley that I spoke with Special Agent Miller who was acting in Mr. Batch's absence and told him not to spare personnel, and to use the best personnel on this. I told Mr. Connelley that we had ascertained that there was such an individual at Rahway, although we did not know as yet what type of religious order he belongs to. He resides in a house which is in an open space and it is believed that there will have to be an elaborate setup maintained in order not to be discovered. Mr. Connelley suggested that someone go over to Newark to get this lined up and see just what kind of a setup we need.

I advised Mr. Connelley that BURGER had just mentioned a while ago that last night while he was going over dates and things in his mind trying to get them organized, he was thinking that there is another group due about now according to the way the schools are running. BURGER stated that the leader of this group, he has every reason to believe, will be a fellow by the name of BILL DEMPSEY. He describes this fellow as being a trainer for German fighters, and stated that he used to be in New York training light middleweight fighters. He didn't handle any heavyweights. According to BURGER, he just recently, in Germany, trained a middleweight. He describes DEMPSEY as about 50 years of age, 5' 4" or 5" tall, in excellent physical condition. He has greyish hair, and an outstanding characteristic is that he has only two teeth. He uses profanity to excess and according to BURGER is a fanatic as far as Nazism is concerned. BURGER stated that they started in the school just as this group we have here, was leaving. He believes that they should be starting on their way over here now. We asked him where he thinks they are going to land, I told Mr. Connelley, and BURGER stated he thinks around Cape Hatteras. He has nothing definite to base this on except general discussion. Mr. Connelley stated that Cape Hatteras is where two lieutenants are supposed to have landed Navy officers.

Mr. Connelley inquired regarding the other five men who were in this particular school and as to whether we had any information on them. I told him we were working on this. There were 11 in this one school. I told him one GERRY SWENSON one of these individuals got sick and returned to Germany. He went all the way to Lorient, France before returning. BURGER stated that there was some friction between him and DASCH, as SWENSON thought that he ought to be leading a group rather than being under a leader, and BURGER stated that it is his feeling that this SWENSON said he had this venereal disease that he claimed, so that

Memorandum for the file

New York, New York
June 23, 1942

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he could go back to Berlin and line up a new group and that this way he would have a better chance of being group leader than to go on with DASCH.

Mr. Connelley inquired about the other 4 in this group and I told him that we were checking on them and should get the identities. As I mentioned to Mr. Connelley, these individuals may be in New York.

I also told Mr. Connelley for his information that I had called Mr. Ladd's attention to some publicity which was in the News this morning about federal agents looking over the coast of Florida for enemy agents that landed from a submarine in civilian clothes.

I told Mr. Connelley that at Amagansett we had taken everybody off with the exception of three men and I explained the set up stating that they are going to let themselves be seen occasionally by the Coast Guard.

I told Mr. Connelley that our main concentration was now here in New York and we were endeavoring to see whether we can discover KERLING or NEUBAUER. Mr. Connelley said that we may have to take the fellow, out in Cincinnati, to meet these other fellows. I suggested to Mr. Connelley that when he comes to New York he should be put up at a hotel where I will talk to him. I told Mr. Connelley if the two fellows we have now bring up the question as to whether we have DASCH, we will say that we do have him based upon the information furnished by them. Mr. Connelley thought perhaps the fellow in Cincinnati should be picked up at the same time as DASCH and make him believe they have all been arrested.

Mr. Connelley stated that the Chicago group would be quite expensive and it looks as if they were a very big group.

I told Mr. Connelley that as soon as we could get anything of any significance on WERNER THIEL, I would call and let him know, and Mr. Connelley mentioned the possibility that they may run on to him out there, and I told him I would send all the data which we have in the Selective Service file out to him. Mr. Connelley mentioned that if the other fellows have the address in Long Island, it looks like they may have gone to New York.

I told Mr. Connelley we would cover every spot and

Memorandum for the file

New York, New York
June 23, 1942

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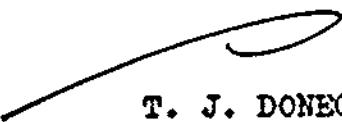
in this way if they do appear, we will catch them. Mr. Connelley mentioned that on the KERLING woman we should be careful that we don't run KERLING away.

I asked Mr. Connelley whether he intended to do anything on the Florida angle until the Cincinnati meet, and he said, No, he didn't think we should do anything about this now.

I told Mr. Connelley we would endeavor through our contacts in the boxing game here to find out who this German trainer is, and see what we can do to line him up.

*Done
6/27/42* I mentioned to Mr. Connelley about our obligations to the Navy to put them on the alert as to a landing around Cape Hatteras, and said I would pass the information down to Mr. Ladd for a decision as to what to do on this. I asked Mr. Connelley if he had spoken to the Director regarding the position we were in as far as the Navy is concerned and he stated that he would try and get to him this afternoon. I suggested to him that we might be embarrassed later if we did not put it to some of them confidentially at this time and stated that here in New York it might be a good idea to tell Captain MacFALL and swear him to secrecy, so that we might avoid criticism at a later date.

Mr. Connelley stated that he would take this matter up and I advised him that if anything else came up I would call him later.


T. J. DONEGAN
Special Agent in Charge

June 19, 1942

The following statement was dictated by me to "Miss Wilson", Garrison, Federal Bureau of Investigation, before Special Agent James L. Turner.

I, George John Fasch, was born in Payer on the Rhine, Germany on February 7, 1900, son of John Fasch, a carpenter, the fifth child of a family of thirteen children. At the age of thirteen I entered a Catholic convent to study for the priesthood. In 1917 I was drafted to do some emergency war work with the city administration of my home town. At the end of 1917 I volunteered in the same capacity with the German Army, and on the 3rd of January I was sent to Northern France. I was assigned as a clerk with the 23rd Bavarian Stappen Kommandur at Archonne Vieille. My fifteenth birthday was spent at this place.

Although I was educated to dislike the French people, it did not take me long to realize that they are human beings like me. I had at my town a large prisoners' camp where all the English prisoners which were taken on the front were billeted. I also had the opportunity to come in close contact with them and found that the English people also were human beings and not enemies, that they died for their country, and that they had fathers and mothers just like us. The very fact that I came in contact with one of my co-workers, Corporal Fensch, who was thirty-two years of age at that time and a student of the University of Munich, helped me to broaden my mind in regard to religious and social viewpoints.

In November, 1918, the day after the armistice, my outfit marched back into Germany where, on the 11th of December, I was discharged when reaching the left bank of the Rhine. I went home to my mother and found the last contingent of German soldiers in my home town as well as my mother's quarters. The following day, December 12, the French Army of Occupation marched into my home town. Since I was able to speak French, I was drafted by the City Administration as an interpreter. The first soldiers of the French Army I came in contact with were all fighting men who had seen the sorrows of war. The majority of them treated not only me but my poor countrymen in the best possible fashion, but in the spring of 1919, after these soldiers were relieved by younger troops who had never seen actual service in the war, the relation between the French Army of Occupation on one side and the German citizens of my home town became antisemitic. This gave me reasons to fight for the right of my fellow countrymen. The French were trying to put me in prison for my activities and I was forced to flee. I went into the unoccupied zone in Germany. Since I did not have any papers or a profession, I took any possible job I could get.

In 1920 I entered the Catholic convent of the "Sacred Heart" at Dusseldorf to continue my education. My mother, Frances, much, had been duly elected to the "city council of Dusseldorf on the Social Democratic Ticket. She has always been my teacher, giving me my basic socialist ideas.

In 1921 I was able to go into Holland and tried to board an outgoing steamer from Rotterdam. Since I did not have any papers or experience as a seaman, I was unable to find work so I returned to Germany and went to Hamburg. I again tried to board a steamer there, but was unsuccessful. I did not have any money or a job so I returned to the Thuringia district and worked at various jobs such as painting and work in coal mines. At that time my sister, Anne, was employed in Switzerland. I wrote her a letter explaining my situation, whereafter she sent me fifty francs. I went back to Hamburg and again tried to get aboard a ship. I was unable to do so and in August, 1922, I was flat broke again. I was forced to sleep in the park. Early one morning as I walked down the waterfront I noticed a large group of workers assembling in front of a ferry. I had always hoped to be able to go into the free port of the harbor of Hamburg so I decided to be there the next morning in order to enter the harbor with those workers. I succeeded in doing so and got off at a pier with the majority of the workers. I had to hide at first in a baggage car because each worker went to his place of employment and I found myself pretty much alone, but after an hour or so work in general started and I thought it safe to leave my hiding place. I walked along the pier and looked at the different ships. One of those ships carried the American flag. It was the "Choharie of the Kallrr Line. As I stood on the pier watching the people work, one boy, evidently a cook, threw something overboard. I spoke to him and begged him to get me employment for I was hungry. He could not understand me because I was unable to speak the English language correctly. He gave me signs to wait there, and thereafter another cook came and spoke to me in my own language. I told him my story that I was hungry and wanted to work. He told me to stay there until he came off the boat. When he finally reached me, he told me that there was a guard on board ship and the only way I could get on the ship was by acting drunk and sayin' nothin'. I finally got aboard the ship. I washed dishes and received my first American meal which consisted of corned beef and cabbage. Due to the fact that the Philippine mess boys on that ship were on shore spendin' some of their money, they were in dire need of help so I fitted into the picture. The steward of the boat, a naturalized American of German descent, handed me a pass which gave me the right to enter the harbor at any time. That night I went on shore with some of the crew members. One of them was a young student from Philadelphia of German parents so. He told me all about America so I decided that I would do my best to be on board that ship when it left the harbor, which was supposed to be four or five days after I had succeeded in getting on board the ship.

Durin; my free time on the boat I investigated the ship thoroughly in order to find a hidin; place. On the day of the departure of the ship all the people who did not belong to the crew had to leave the slip at four o'clock. The morning of that day I went into harbour to the little barroom where I had my belongings and wrote my mother a letter telling her that I was sailin; to America. It's four o'clock when everyone had to leave the boat, I said goodbyes to everyone, thanked them for their good deeds; however, did not leave the ship but went to my hidin; place. The only paper I had in my possession at that time was my birth certificate. The boat left Hamburg at six o'clock at night and I fell asleep in my hidin; place only to awaken when we were well out to sea. My hidin; place was a store room in a middle deck which I could leave at free will so that I could find food when needed. I went out durin; the night and got my food at the crew's mess hall.

After seventeen days of travelling, the ship landed at the government piers near Nyder Avenue in Philadelphia. I think it was on the 10th or 11th of October, 1922, for it was Columbus Day when I reached the city. I went to work for a German baker as a dishwasher, slept in the cellar, and was paid \$6.00. When I received my first pay I left and went to New York City by "bumming" my way. In New York City I went to the German newspaper office to buy a newspaper. While reading this, a woman clerk approached me and asked me what I was doin; so I told her I was lookin; for a job. She asked me if I had left a ship and I told her I had not but that I was "broke," she promised to give me a help wanted ad on the night before it was published. She sent me to an apartment hotel on 38th Street and Park Avenue. I went to work there for a caterer at a salary of \$50.00 a month. I worked alone with the chef who gave me the opportunity to learn the essentials of cookin;. Durin; my three months employment on this job I learned a lot about restaurant business. Thereafter I went to work as a kitchen man with Hazlett's Restaurant at 14th and 71st Street in New York City. I remained there for three months, workin; with the chef alone.

My third job in this country was that of a fry cook at the Old Row Restaurant, 27th and Broadway in New York City. The chef of that restaurant took me as a third cook to the Hotel Seaview in Sheepshead Bay, New York City, where I worked durin; the whole season.

Ever since the day of my landin; I had one thought in my mind and that was to try to rectify the regulation of the Immigration Law in this country. At the end of 1923 I had saved \$800.00. In October, 1923, I went to the Foreign Office of New York City with the request that I be instructed as to how I could become a citizen of this country. They told me that I should take my first papers out. I had previously gone to the Old Post Office in New York City and taken out my first papers, so I advised them of this action. In order to make my story complete, I told them how I entered this country. They were at first very much surprised that I disclosed the facts which would

cause me to be deported. I had in mind going back to Germany to go through the proper procedure to immigrate into this country legally, but the officers at the port office thought otherwise. They asked me what I had been doing, whether I had any trouble with the police, and if I had saved any money. After I had proven that I had no trouble with the police and that I had saved \$60.00, they told me that I had the makeup of a good American citizen, and they therefore showed me another way. I had to go to the customs house and pay \$16 head tax and have some pictures taken. Thereafter I was given an alien seaman identification card which was stamped on the back, "Legally admitted to the United States and head tax paid." The card was issued in the name of George John Kasch. The officers also told me that I would have to make a trip to Europe on an American boat so that I would be in possession of a seaman's discharge papers. They sent me to a manager of the United American Line whom I contacted. I was successful in finding employment as a mess man on board the "Montclay" which sailed from New York in September or the first week in October, 1923, to Hamburg, Germany. I returned on the same boat four weeks later, arriving in the harbor of New York where I was discharged. During my stay in Germany, which was ten days, I went home and visited with my mother.

After returning to this country I went to work as a soda fountain clerk with the 195 Broadway Corporation. This is a subsidiary of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, 195 Broadway, New York City. I don't know the exact time I was employed there. In order to be able to learn the English language better, I decided to work as a waiter, and in 1924 started to work with the Saertner Restaurant on 97th Street in New York City. Thereafter I worked in numerous restaurants and in small hotels in the city of New York.

In 1926 I went to Florida and worked at the Floridian Hotel at Miami Beach. In the spring of 1927 I secured the proper immigration papers and sent the money to my sister, Cleo Kasch. She came to this country on board the steamer "Rayson" of the North German Lloyd Line. I had to go to Brooklyn to take her off the boat. The fact that my sister was a graduate nurse helped me to secure a position for her as nurse at the "Joff" (?) Hospital in Richmond Hill, New York.

After I returned from Florida in 1927, I worked for a while as a waiter at the Stonybrook Hotel until the end of July. I was always very much interested in getting out of the restaurant business. My main hobby was aviation. The Pfala Airplane Manufacturing Company was located in my home town in Germany. I went to Rockaway (?), Long Island, and approached the Utting Airplane Manufacturing Company for a job which I was unable to get. I paid a visit to Mitchell Field which was close by, and there I saw the life of the American soldiers. I therefore decided to become a soldier of the United States. I enlisted as a private at New York City some time in August, 1927, with the United States Air Corps.

At first I was sent to Fort Slocum to receive basic training while waiting for a transport to be sent to Honolulu. I sailed in September, 1927 on board the transport Chateau Thierry from Brooklyn via the Panama Canal to Fort M'Cownell, San Francisco. Thereafter we sailed to Honolulu. I was assigned to the Fifth Composite Group of Newton (?) Field, Honolulu, T. H., and I served with the 72nd Bombardment Squadron under the command of Captain . I served with this outfit one year, one month and ten days to be exact. My reason of discharge was that of purchase, I received an honorable discharge; character, excellent. The reason I decided to buy out of the Army was that I felt I could not advance in aviation generally.

When I was discharged from Fort M'Cownell I did not have any money. I went back and became a waiter again. At first I worked at the Whitcomb Hotel in San Francisco at 8th and Market Street. Thereafter I worked as a night manager at the Hotel in Sacramento, California. This hotel is located at 8th and K Streets in Sacramento. During my stay in Sacramento, I went to a local airport and received flying lessons for which I paid. After a period of four months I reached the conclusion that it would cost a lot of money to learn to fly and to accrue the necessary 250 flying hours for a transport pilot license, so I gave up this idea and went to Los Angeles where I was employed during the spring at the Filmmore Hotel. I remained there for a few months and returned East to New York City.

I joined the Army with the belief that by doing so I would automatically become a citizen of the United States. After I found out that I was in error, I went to the District Court in Honolulu to apply for my final citizenship papers. There I was told that I would have to prove residence for a period of two years. I undertook the same procedure again in the State of California.

In 1928 I went back to New York where I had the pleasure of meeting two of my younger sisters who were brought into this country by my older sister, Clara Tasch. My sisters whom I met were Johanna Tasch and Lena Tasch. Both were employed at that time with the Horn and Hardart Cafeteria. After my return to New York I was employed as a waiter at various places.

In March, 1930, I sailed with my older sister, Clara Tasch, on board the North German Lloyd steamer Grayson to Germany on a re-entry permit. I remained in Germany for about two months and re-entered the United States via New York.

On the 18th day of October, 1930, I married Josemarie Juico at the City Hall in New York City. My wife, Josemarie Juico was born in Clinton, Pennsylvania. She claimed that her parents as well as a brother and sister were dead.

In November, 1930, I sailed on the North German Lloyd steamer Columbus with my wife to Cherbourg, France, from where I went back again to my mother. We travelled all through France, Switzerland, Italy, Austria and Germany. We returned to this country in March, 1931. My wife's profession is that of a hairdresser. I secured employment for us both at the Greco-Drier Hotel in White Sulphur Springs, my wife as a beautician and I as a waiter. We remained there three or four months. Thereafter we went back to New York where my wife found employment in her trade and I went to work as a waiter at the Glen Island Casino, New Rochelle, New York. The next year I resided with my wife in New York City at 119 West 36th Street.

In 1932, or 1933, I went out to Chicago and found employment through a friend of mine with the Mission of Our Lady of Mercy, 1160 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Illinois. I became a route salesman, selling sanctuary supplies for this Mission to all Catholic churches and institutions in the three dioceses of Belleville, Peoria and Springfield, Illinois. A few months later I was given the territory of Missouri. In order to be nearer the heart of my territory, I moved to Overland, Missouri, a suburban town outside of St. Louis. The fact that business had been very bad generally all over the country affected my business also. The man who had given me the job, Hubert F. Stollais, who was the General Manager of the Mission, was discharged from his position. The new manager secured a new crew of salesmen. I was requested by Monsignor Quille, who was the Spiritual Head of the Mission, to go back to my territory and continue my work. The new manager found ways and means to bring my work to an end. I decided to go back to New York with my wife.

I went back to New York in 1933 and worked in various hotels, among them being Hotel New Yorker and the Plaza. I again worked during the summer at the Glen Island Casino and also in the winter of 1934 and 1935 I went to Florida with my wife where I worked at the Hollywood Country Club in Hollywood, Florida.

After my return to New York I went to White Plains, New York where I worked in various places, among them being the Bartedale Country Club in Bartedale, New York. In White Plains I helped to create a culinary workers group under the title of Westchester Bistro Club. We were forced to do that in order to secure employment while fighting competition out of New York. In 1938, I, as President of that club, was approached by a business agent of Local 168 of the Bartenders and Fitters International Union in Ft. Vernon. They saw in us a vital organization which was better established in that territory and better known than themselves. Since I always believed in the right of every worker to organize to protect his interests, I agreed with the union representatives to open negotiations. After a few conferences, we agreed to merge, and I proposed to present this matter to our membership. After the latter was explained to the members, the majority voted for the merger.

hen I came into the union and was introduced at the first general membership meeting, I was asked to take the floor, and there I advocated in my own way a union, the principles of which are founded on decency, and that I and my group of people would fight any craft and any actions which were not according to the law. I was voted into the executive board and at the same time went to the Labor College of the 'malgarnated' Clothing Workers of 'merica Union to acquaint myself with the parliamentary procedures and the inside of union organization.

Local 168 in Mt. Vernon, of which I have been a member, was to my sincere belief in the hands of a bunch of chiselers and Communists. I made this an issue at every meeting and fought them at every turn. I ran for office as Business Agent in the election of 1938. Due to the fact that the other side of the gang knew that nothing would stop my being elected, they had to use trickery to stop me. The way it was done was as follows: They got in touch with Michael Garica (?), who is the President of the Second District of International Union in New York, and represented me to him as a pro-Nazi. After they investigated the whole setup of that union they decided to rob the general membership of its free right to vote. Michael Garica came on the night of the general meeting and dissolved the union and at the same time reorganized the union under a new reorganization committee. I and my followers protested to no avail. At first the majority of the membership did not know how they were cheated. I and a group of loyal followers decided to make application in the District Court of the Eighth District in White Plains for the right to operate a union under the incorporation charter granted by this country. I was advised to take this step by Mr. William Scott II, Attorney at Law who lives in Elmsport, New York, but has his office in White Plains. Mr. Scott drew up an application for an incorporated title and introduced them into the proper channels. After a period of two or three weeks my lawyer received notice from the Board of Standard and Appeals requesting us to be present at a public hearing in front of a referee at the State Labor Board, City of New York. When we went there, we found not only the leading members of that union but also Mr. Garica and Mr. Schwartz, who is the lawyer of the International Union, and also a number of other lawyers representing the International Union as well as the State Federation. The opposition, during this hearing, did not refrain from slandering not only me as a person but attacked the whole idea because they realized that this new way of legalized union was contrary to their way of doing business. They called upon the Little Wagner Act which was created to end labor strife. They reasoned that with the creation of a competitive union, labor strife would flare anew. To my sorrow, their reasoning was upheld by the Board of Standards and Appeals. My lawyer was notified by this Board that the title of incorporation requested by us under the name of the Westchester County Culinary Workers Union had to be denied for it was contrary to the principle of the existing Wagner Act.

During the time I carried on this fight, I spent all my money.

My mother, Frances Basch, paid us a visit in June, 1939. She arrived in New York on board the North German Lloyd Steamer New York. At that time I was living near the 225th Street Station on the Bronxville Parkway, one block east of the Parkway. My mother stayed at the home of my sister, Johanna Kunn. I took my mother on a vacation during which time I had a good heart to heart talk with her.

For the last fifteen years I have been opposed to the Nazi Movement in principle. In 1929, as well as in 1931, when I was in Europe I had ample opportunity to study that movement and to convince myself who were its followers. Its followers were the old militarists and super-nationalists who had brought my country into the war of 1914. I followed the rise of Hitler into power with special interest from this side of the Atlantic Ocean. When his party, in the elections of 1932, gained over a hundred representatives in the Reichstag, I to my sorrow knew that he would succeed. I based his success at that time on the very fact that the German people, after having given their confidence to various parties with all kinds of political beliefs, have not been able to bring the German masses out of the morass in which they found themselves. Hitler not only impressed upon the basic educated mind of the German people the theory of military might, but was clever enough to promise them a new era of social happiness. The very fact that the German people have suffered, and by suffering are politically educated, proved to be the success of Hitler's cause for he had not only a down and out people to work with, but also a people of political understanding. His job was to direct that political knowledge of the German people to his advantage, which he was very successful in doing.

I discussed my political beliefs about Hitler while I was here with various people, among them my brother, Ernst Basch, who resides today in Astoria, Long Island. In 1936 he went to Germany with his wife. On his return he praised the conditions of Germany, and in his own way gave credit to Hitler. My reasoning was contrary to his, though, and we had an argument. He threw me out of his house and asked me never to return until I had changed my opinion about Hitler.

When my mother finally came to this country to pay us a visit, I had ample opportunity to get some real facts for I knew that my mother, who had been before the rise of Hitler active as a social worker with the Socialist Party, would have a thorough understanding of the real facts. To my surprise, my own mother even praised the work of Hitler. She told me that the workers and the farmers were protected under new laws and that living conditions in general had risen and that

the country and the people in general were very happy. After my mother had told me all these facts which I had to believe because my mother told them to me, I took stock of my own way of reasoning. I said to myself that perhaps I had been wrong all along about Hitler; perhaps I had a prejudiced mind that had been closed to the truth.

In 1938 I had a chance to study the tactics of the Bund in the City of New York. The husband of my cousin, Rheinhold Bart, who was at that time employed at the Long Island Railroad as a technician, was at the same time a leading member of the Bund. He approached me and tried to persuade me to become a member of the Bund for he reasoned that I could be valuable to them. I argued that I would have to investigate the organization before I reached a decision. I went to two or three different meetings, one of them at Madison Square Garden and the other one at the Westchester County Auditorium. During that time I had ample opportunity to study their tactics. I expressed myself to Rheinhold Bart in the following way:

I reasoned that the whole Nazi setup was first contrary to the Constitution of the United States for it bred race hatred; second, it professed to be a political organization although the majority of its members were non-citizens of this country and as such did not have the right of political participation; third, indications were that it was under the control or direction of the Nazi regime in Germany. I argued at that time that this organization was destroying and undermining the splendid record the German immigrants, ever since the first one landed, have established in this country, and at the same time laying the basis for successful English propaganda.

Before the creation of the Bund in this country we had numerous societies for German-Americans such as the Steuben Society, the Turner Bund and various others, but they were in fact Americans first. They were in most part benevolent organizations with also the purpose of "keeping the home fires burning." When the Bund was created, they forced those organizations either to join the new friends of Germany or dissolve.

It was the intention of my mother to remain in this country for six months. At that time when I had been with her, she told me of the possibility of a non-aggression pact between Germany and Russia. I argued that such a thing was impossible for Hitler openly attacked Russia and Communism as his arch-enemy. Then some time in August the news came over the radio that this non-aggression pact between Russia and Germany was signed, I told my mother about it. She became very excited and told us to get her papers ready and book her passage to return to Germany because, to use her words, "this means war." To our sorrow she sailed

on or about the 24th of August, 1939, on board the Hamburg American Line steamer New York. She arrived in Germany three weeks after the war. The boat was forced to take the most northern route along the Norwegian coast.

During the time I had my fight with the union, I thought it was high time for me to take time out and become a citizen of this country, or to secure my final citizenship papers. I made my application for my final citizenship papers after I was able to prove the citizenship of my wife at the Federal Court on Washington Street in New York City. I passed all examinations, paid all fees, and was given a waiting number with the assurance that I would be called in September to the respective District Court to be sworn in as a citizen.

When, on the 3rd of September, my country went into the war, I decided to let the application for citizenship slide for I reasoned that I was to be compared with a rat leaving the ship if, at the time of war, I would renounce the citizenship of my birth, because I was partly convinced by my mother that Hitler and Germany were on the right track. The fact that Germany was at war and that I was a German National made me decide to drop my fight in the union because the majority of my followers were not only Polish or English or French, but all nationalities, and I reasoned that being a German my right and chances to be a leader were diminished.

I worked in 1939 and 1940 in Westchester County at various country clubs and hotels.

The following was dictated by George John Dasch to Donald Oden, FBI, in the presence of Duane L. Traynor, Special Agent:

During the year of 1939 and 1940, I was very anxious to find a way to go back to my home country and do my share in this war. I went to the German Consulate, 19 Redwood Place, New York City, right after the outbreak of war and took all my papers, especially those in preparation for my final citizenship papers, and asked them what I should do to perform my duty as a German national. There I was advised to let the citizenship papers slide. I was in possession of a German passport which was issued to me by the same Consul in the fall of 1930 when I made my first trip to Europe. This passport expired in 1935. I made a request for a new passport. This was denied to me with the claim that this old passport was still valid. At that time I told him that I wished to go back to Europe. Then I was told in turn that old routes were closed. I told him that if a man wished to go, no route was closed. I also told him that I wished to go across on an Italian steamer as a stowaway. He merely laughed and did not issue me a passport.

After months and months, I returned to the Consul with the same plea to be able to go back, but I always found deaf ears. They told me it was impossible; no one was going back. Why I wasn't able to go back I found out after I made the acquaintance of a woman employed at the Consulate who happened to be from near my home town. She explained that the reason I was unable to go back was because I was politically not sound in a Nazi way. That got my fighting Dutch up. I went to Washington to the German Embassy and stated my claim there. I was able to see Dr. Ritter, who, after prolonged cross examination, proposed that I go back to Germany at the expense of the German Government. He suggested that I return to New York and await further developments.

I believe it was in December, 1940, when I received a notice from the German Consulate in New York to appear at their office. There I was requested to give them my life story - my political creed. This I had to falsify because I could not tell them the fact that only during the recent past had I happened to believe in their ideas. They also wanted to know about the nationality of my wife. Due to the Neutrality Act, it was impossible that my wife sail with me on an American passport to which she was entitled because of her American citizenship. So the officers of the German Consulate suggested that if I could prove by marriage certificate that we were legally married, which I was able to do, she would receive a German passport. This was arranged, and I believe both new passports were made out about the middle of January.

My little wife took sick at that time, which at the beginning was diagnosed by the doctor as an infection in her uterus. During the months of January and February she was a very sick woman so I decided to change doctors and take her to a hospital. I took her to the Bronx Hospital where she was admitted about the middle of February, 1941. My wife remained under observation for over 10 days and finally she was operated on. Her sickness was very severe. Her left ovary had to be removed. The fact that she lost a lot of blood, which weakened her

condition, created blood clots in her system and I were to take the doctor's words, she was a dying person. But luckily enough she had sufficient vitality physical strength, and through the application of the proper medicine, she got well. When I visited my wife on Friday the 21st, she was on the road to recovery. I told her at that time that she was to remain in the hospital for another week or so and that after that we would finish getting her German papers. By that I meant to get her a Spanish visa. The Spanish Consulate refused to issue the visa unless she called for it personally. I explained that this was impossible for she was sick. This delayed her departure from this country considerably.

When I got home to my sister's house at College Point that night, 21st of March, 1941, I found a telegram from the German Consul requesting me to appear at their office immediately. I got there on Saturday the 22nd at nine o'clock and waited until nine-thirty when the officers arrived. Then I was told that I could sail. When I asked when, he said, "today at 6:30." I thought of my wife in the hospital and at the same time I also remembered the hell I had raised with the Consul for the chance of going home, so, therefore, I reached the quick decision to sail. I had to get my sailing permit, go over to the NYK line to get my ticket, and go to the Japanese Consulate, and that all before twelve o'clock. Thereafter, I sent telegrams to my sisters and brother to assemble over at College Point at my sister's house. I took the subway and bus there. When I arrived, I saw my little brother. I took a bath, packed two suitcases, for I was instructed by the German Consulate to take along exactly 70 pounds of weight because the Russian Railroad would not allow more personal belongings. My little brother took me over to 50th Street and I took a bus which left at 6:30 or 7:00 out of New York.

After a five day trip by bus across the country, I arrived at San Francisco where I reported according to instructions from the New York German Consulate at the German Consulate in San Francisco. I went to a hotel which was located near Paris Street, the exact name of which I do not remember. When I got to this hotel, I noticed a lot of other young people. I recognized them in the way of appearance and carriage as Germans. The next morning I had to go to the NYK line in San Francisco and went on board the Japanese Steamer "Tatuta Maru." This was on the morning of the 27th of March, 1941, from Pier 25. As I boarded the ship alone, I noticed that the movement of the Germans were being shadowed by officers of the FBI. When I got downstairs into my cabin to put my bags on my bunk, I was approached by a person who asked me in a short manner what my name was. I told him George John Dasch. He said to me, "Let me see your passport," which I showed him. Then he requested me to go on deck of the ship and I told him that any time he wished to see me I would be at his service. I did not go on deck ship but lingered around to observe in which way and manner the Agents of the FBI examined.

When finally the boat went through the Golden Gate, I said goodbye not only to San Francisco, Sauchties (?) (described as small town across bay from S. F.), and the Tamalpais Mountains, but also to a country with its people who had been kind, good, and understanding, but also on the other side, cold and rude to me. On the day of arrival in San Francisco, I had to go to the German Consulate where I was greeted by a gentleman by the name of Loed. He greeted me in the typical Nazi manner and gave me instructions how to behave on the trip. He said I should very careful, say nothing, and be very much on guard even among the German travelers because they were coming from all sections of the country and therefore he stated there might even be an Agent of the FBI among them.

When the ship got out on the high seas, after a day or so, I noticed that I was isolated by my fellow German travelers. I heard as I entered a cabin, "Be quiet, here he comes." "Say," I said to myself, "By christ, these guys think I'm the Agent." When we finally reached Honolulu it was on the 1st of April. I went on shore by myself and spent a few hours. We remained there only a short time and I reflected on the memories of the happy days I had spent in Honolulu and got back on board ship just before sailing. Some of the Germans who ran around Honolulu in a group got back on board in a drunken state. A few of them came over to me and said, "Why we are surprised that you are still here. We all thought you were an Agent." That same night we counted the noses. We were 40 men in second and third class, and one man, wife, and a child in first class. That same night those little Germans who were so scared during the voyage from 'Frisco to Honolulu came into the room. They formed a Nazi organization right away and set down a program of entertainment and singing. I naturally joined them. Their speeches were made in typical Nazi manner and Nazi songs were sung, which naturally I couldn't follow because I didn't know the words. I made one mistake when they asked the audience to rise to greet the Fuhrer. When the word "heil" and "seig" were shouted, I happened to have my left hand in my pocket. For that I was reprimanded the following morning and brought to a trial. The trial board, which fixed it up themselves, decided that a report was to be made on my behavior when we arrived in Berlin. For truthfully it would have been a denial of my own self convictions if I had endorsed their way of reasoning. I believed and acted as a freeman. This, to my sorrow, was contrary to their conviction. On the same night, I got a beautiful beating up.

On the 11th day of April, we reached Yokahoma. That same night we went to Tokyo where we were split up in two different hotels. One group stayed at the "Taiti" and the other group at the "Yachima". I belonged to the latter group. The next morning we all had to appear at the German Embassy in Tokyo where we received further instructions about securing our visas through Manchuria and Russia. I didn't have any trouble securing my visa through Manchuria, but the Russian Embassy in Tokyo refused to give us visas to go through Russia because the 1st of May was nearby and during this time no one is allowed to travel through

Russia. On the 22nd day of April I left Tokyo with three other boys and went by train to Shinmancinia (?) (city in lower end of Japan) where we took a ferry boat which brought us, after a night's travel, to Tschiesen (?) on the Manchurian mainland. There we boarded a train which took us over Mukden to Tingsen (?). There I took another train to Harping (?). As we came to Harping (?), we found a great number of other German nationals in various hotels who had come from all centers of the Far East. Many of them were representatives of German firms and young fellows of military age who were sent back at the cost of the German Government.

On or about the 2nd day of May, we left Harping (?) on a special train and arrived after a day and half's voyage at the Manchurian-Russian border. On the 5th day of May we crossed the Russian border at Manshoolee(?) (phonetic) and came to Otpor. After examination of our papers and luggage, we continued our voyage Cheetah (phonetic) where we reached the junction of the Trans-Siberian Railroad, Moscow to Vladiladstok (?). On the 11th day of May, we reached Moscow. Our papers were being taken care of by the German Embassy on one side and by the Russian Tourist Bureau on the other. When we reached Moscow, we were greeted by an officer of the German Embassy who made the following remark, which surprised me considerably: "I hope you get home soon because all of us will follow you very soon." On the night of the 11th of May we left Moscow and traveled over Minsk and Violestic (phonetic) to Malkinia where we crossed the new German border. We were put on a German train, received rationing cards, and while the train stood at the station for awhile, I had the opportunity to speak to some of the soldiers who stood around the platform. It was here we received the shocking news that Rudolph Hess had scrambled out of Germany and another remarkable fact was the statement of a junior officer which he made personally to me while I spoke with him. He said that it was his sincere belief that the fight with Russia would very soon start, this because a great number of German division were concentrated along the border. I as a person could not believe it because Hitler made the following statement during the time of the non-aggression pact with Russia: "This pact binds two people together which are not basically enemies, although our enemies, which are also the enemies of the Russians, wish us two people to fight so that they should gain."

We left Malkinia at 1 o'clock in the morning on the 13th of May. At daybreak I stood at the window of the train and noticed to my surprise the following facts: First, a great number of moving troops with tanks, guns, and all war materials; second, at very small railroad junctions they were widening the tracks, adding new tracks to the main tracks, and erecting signal towers. This gave me proof that the Germans were really preparing an attack on Russia. For there was no industrial units to be seen in any of these small junctions.

At 3 o'clock, May 13th, we arrived in Berlin. We were received by a group of officers of the Foreign Organization of the National Socialist Party. We all were taken together into the ballroom of a hotel near the station. There a reception committee greeted us and speeches were

"ade Kiere they expressed appreciation for our homecoming in a time of war. Thereafter, we were given numerous forms to fill out. In all these forms the question was asked, "Why did you return to Germany?" I answered every one of them, "To partake in the political life." Only once was I asked what I meant by that statement and this was when I was summoned to appear in front of the Gestapo. That agent asked me what I meant by that. I answered that political participation to my way of reasoning means to do the right thing the proper way. "Even if I have to work as a street cleaner and I do my job cleanin' streets right, I participate politically."

We were given 250 marks traveling expenses, and on the next day, May 14th, I went home to my mother with instructions that after two weeks time I should report to the office of returning Germans in Stuttgart. I remained with my mother for 13 days, during which time I received two letters from America. Both were sent from my sister Johanna Hurnn on College Point, New York City. The first one told me that my wife would probably sail from New York in the near future, while the second one told me definitely that she had left on the 26th of April, 1941, on board the Spanish Steamer "Marquies de Camilia." At that time it must have been already the 25th of May and my wife had not arrived yet. That made me worry. I did not wait for the 15 days to be over but went to Stuttgart directly to find out whether I could hear something about my wife and at the same time finish up my business.

When I got to Stuttgart, I was told in a snippish way by one of the officers that I was not supposed to have gone to Stuttgart because my home town does not belong to the District of Stuttgart, but that I had to go to Saarbrücken. I could not find out anything about the whereabouts of my wife but at least wanted to find out why I was supposed to go to Stuttgart. There I was told that I was to get a pass which would give me the chance to go and get a working book. In other words, it was supposed to be the beginning of my being regimented into the German system. The fact though that I had to go to Saarbrücken even and at the same time allow as a few more days to be free, I came to the following conclusion: First, I was only registered at the police, I was otherwise a free man. I could move around and I made the following observations: First, that bureaucracy is existing in Germany; second, that you have got to know someone if you wish to go somewhere; and third, that it was a great handicap to me that I was not a member of the party. I had told the officer in Stuttgart that I was very much surprised at the way I was being treated; that I did not come back to my home country to work because I argued that I worked back in the States. I came here to do my duty for my country. He said to me, "If you mean by that military service, then I advise you to go to the headquarters of the 8th Army area in Stuttgart." I went there and had the good fortune of being approached by a young man, a first Lieutenant. He was very much impressed after I showed him my passport and told him that I had come home at this time, and he said to me that it would be a shame if I would enlist voluntarily or by draft

into the service to become just an ordinary soldier because he was fully convinced that with my knowledge I could be used for much better purposes. He said to me, "I would advise you to go to your own district headquarters in which your home town belongs to and that is the headquarters of the Third Army in Wiesdaden."

While I was in Stuttgart, I paid a visit to some of my cousins, among them the wife of Rheinhold Barth, the very same person who up until 1938 resided in the United States, the very same person who was trying his best to bring me into the Bund. His wife told me that at the present he is a soldier attached to a company of interpreters in Berlin. I jotted down that address, at the time not knowing that in a very short time I was to be in Berlin.

When I left Stuttgart, I traveled over to Osterburg where the father of my brother-in-law, Adolf Nunn the husband of my sister Johanna, lives. When I finally found the father of my brother-in-law, I found a downhearted person. My mother had told me before I left when I told her of my intentions of paying this man a visit that somehow to her knowledge this man had some trouble with the Nazi Party. When I gained his confidence after a few glasses of wine, he broke down in tears and told me because of his religious belief and fighting heart, he, a man of 73 years of age, spent nine months in a concentration camp. He is of the Catholic faith. He is a very devout Catholic. During this sorrowful time, his wife died. He was in such a state of mind that he was begging to die. He was very much interested in the welfare of his son, and when I told him that he should not have any fear, he was relieved.

When I got home to my mother, she wanted to find out how far I had progressed. I told her that I had to go to Wiesdaden (?). My mother had in the meanwhile approached a person who is an officer of the I. G. Farbin Industries. This firm sent me a letter with a request that I pay them a visit at their office in Frankford. When I reached Wiesdaden (?) I went to see a Lieutenant Colonel Barnecki. They had also received notice of my coming. There I was cross examined of what I had seen in Russia. I told them that in eastern Siberia and on the Siberian Railroad all the way into Moscow, war materials in the form of trucks and tanks were going eastward. Furthermore, that I could not to the best of my recollection state to have seen any military preparations to any extent on the European side of Russia. When I asked this officer of my request to be able to be put to the best possible use, he said to me that he didn't understand me, - "What do you think - we fry an extra fish for you?" I was very much put out at his general behavior and at the treatment I had received. I merely begged the officer to sign the little slip which I had along and requested my passport back and merely told him that he was unable to understand my reasoning for he is only a soldier.

I went to Frankford but not to the I. G. Farbin Industries but went directly to the station and took the first train to Berlin. When I

got to Berlin I knew only one office where I could have contact where I was known and that was the main office of the returning Germans. I went to the manager, a fellow by the name of Mueller, and made my request plain to him. He told me in short words that officially he could not help me; that he could not understand what I wanted. So I told him, "I fight my own way." I thereafter went to the office of the Ministry of Propaganda where I presented my passport at request and was directed into the office of the American Division of the ministry. The officer I spoke to was a Mr. Ulman. I told him that the reason of my coming to him was that I was able to put my knowledge of the American way of reasoning into use and furthermore I made the blank statement that their propaganda towards America is unjust and not correct. For that he bluntly threw me out, although he promised that he would use his influence to get me into a company for interpreters. As I left his office I happened to remember that my cousin in Stuttgart had told me her husband was in Berlin with one of those companies. So that night I went and looked up that place and confronted this boy. He was very much surprised to see me at this time in Germany. I told him my experience of that day and also the request of Dr. Ulman about joining his company or one of the companies. He told me that as far as he knew, that was not the right place; that I wasn't a soldier in the first place and I could never be a soldier. So he advised me to go to the main office of the Foreign Organisation of the National Socialist Party.

The following morning I went there. Fortunately it was my luck that this time I came into the hands of a quiet person who had some form of understanding of what I wanted because he himself, as he claimed, had lived for sometime in foreign countries. He directed me into the office of a Dr. Henn. This Dr. Henn was a representative of the Secret Military Branch of the Foreign Organisation. At that time I did not know that this were true. He requested my life story, of which I had a number of copies with me. Thereafter, he stated that he knew exactly where he should put me and with whom I should get in contact. He called up the German High Command and asked for a Lieutenant Colonel Luehrs. He was unable to reach that person so he asked me to return after luncheon to see him again. When I returned, he gave me a letter addressed to this Lieutenant Colonel at the Headquarters of the General Staff at the Tirpitz Ufer in Berlin.

When I reached that office, I was told that this officer was not with the General Staff any more and for that reason I could not have entrance to the building. I pleaded with the officer with all my might, explaining to him that the contents of the letter would be of great value to the right person. So after much pleading, he asked one of the non-commissioned officers to take me to the 4th floor to a certain room. When we got there, we were told that the officer we were supposed to see had moved and no one could tell us where. So this non-commissioned officer told me that he would take me back downstairs again. So I asked him to kindly give me the letter for a moment. At this very moment I stood in front of a door and knocked at the door and walked right in and closed the door behind me. A staff officer with red stripes, I think he

was a colonel, approached me and asked me what I wanted. So I told him that I had a letter to Lieutenant Colonel Luehrs but to my sorrow I had learned that he was no longer there; that I had had a great deal of trouble getting in there and that I was anxious to get the contents of this letter known. I requested him to open the letter, which he refused for the letter was not addressed to him. I begged him to do so and finally tore the letter open and handed the letter back to him so that he could read the contents. After reading it, he merely said to me, "Come right in old man." Outside the non-commissioned officer on the door stood shivering. The staff officer advised him to go right back where he came from and took me into the office to Captain Spies. There I was treated very cordially. After he read the letter, he requested me to sit down and smoke a cigarette and he cross-examined me as to what I knew about America. Thereafter, he introduced me to a Major Hotzel. I was then requested to return the following day, after I had made sure that this time my entrance into the building was secure, to meet the person who handled the cases of this office for the United States. There I found out that this Captain Spies had Central America.

The following was dictated by George John Dasch to Pauline Fogg, Federal Bureau of Investigation, in the presence of Duane L. Traynor, Special Agent:

On the next day which, at my best recollection, the third day of June, 1941, I had for the first time in my life the pleasure of meeting Lieutenant Kappe. He was in uniform. I was at the same time introduced to another person in civilian clothes. His name I do not recollect anymore. On the day before I had left my passport and my life story in the hands of Captain Spies. Those two gentlemen requested me to go to another office which had an appearance of a drawing room. There they started to cross examine me about my life in the United States; what I did; how long I had been there; my participation in political scenes as well as in general. I made a request that I would like to join the German army, to which Lieutenant Kappe replied that I am crazy because he would give me two weeks and I would be sitting high and dry. He stated further that he'd trust me to be a person who could be used to much better advantage than that of a soldier. He made me an offer whether I wanted to work for the German foreign office or whether I would be willing to participate in some other form of endeavor. What form he did not make clear. When I asked him to explain to me what kind of work I was supposed to do at the foreign office, he stated that he had me in mind to work as a monitor in a listening station for all foreign broadcasts. I told him that I was willing to do that. He then called up a gentleman by the name of Ferra, who was the head of an organization under the jurisdiction of the German foreign office which was designated the following name: SONDERDIENST SELHAUS. I happened to hear during this conversation he had with Mr. Ferra that he had previously taken away from this office two men and that he promised to replace them and that he was convinced that I was the right person for that job. I immediately started out to that office which is located at 24 Grossen Hauptswe.

I got into a conference on the same night with this Mr. Ferra. To my satisfaction I was able to talk the English language. That night I was officially hired at a salary of 450 marks monthly. In addition to that 75 marks, which is an additional pay given to government workers. I was also sworn in that night to secrecy and was informed of the punishment if I would violate my oath. I asked Mr. Ferra to give me a few days to go home to my mother to get my belongings. One other thing, I wish to state that during the time of my trial in Berlin, I contacted Dr. Kundt of the German foreign office, Branch E. There I was trying to find out the whereabouts of my wife. I was told

that the German government has already requested of the Spanish government the story of the whereabouts of the Marquis du Camille.

I started my employment with the foreign office officially on the 6th day of June, 1941. I was assigned to the American group, which at that time stood under the leadership of an American boy out of New Jersey by the name of Fred Linge. Also a brother of his by the name of Peter Linge was employed there. Those two were the only American citizens. I know it was a fact that they were born near Newark, New Jersey, and had returned to Germany sometime before the war with their parents. Mr. Linge had a baby at one time. Peter Linge claimed that he at one time studied at Alabama University.

The purpose of this listening post was to gather all the news, propaganda, and articles which the world's radio stations sent out daily for twenty-four hours. In that office fifty-three different languages were spoken. The monitor's job was to receive the transmission word for word and translate them into the German language. Three types of apparatus for the reception were used; first, the magnetaphone; second, wire reception, and third, by records. Each room was equipped with three kinds of radio reception apparatus. The American and South American group was connected to a specially built antenna (Rumpus?). Also attached on that antenna was a separate office where at least twelve different types of radios were in, amongst them American-made radios. The purpose of this office was to trace and keep record of time and station of every radio station in the world, including secret centers. Through this listening post the following representatives of the cabinet were represented: First, foreign office; second, office of secretary of interior; third, office of propaganda minister; fourth, office of the press; fifth, the postal service, and, sixth, the German High Command. All those foreign offices, including the office of Foreign Minister Ribbentrop, were directly connected via teletype, any news of political or any other value could directly be sent to the respective offices.

When I reached Berlin, I had to experience a shortage of housing. I was fortunate to find a room at No. 10 Schoeneberger Street, Steglitz, Berlin. My landlady, Mrs. Christine Stauff, happened to be a member of the NSDAP and also an active worker of the NSV. To my surprise, I got out of her after a short while the fact that it was her duty to report what kind of papers I read. I had the opportunity to meet a lot of women which assembled at my landlady's house. All of them were active party members. After a length of time I was able to notice even amongst them a great amount of dissatisfaction in regards to the food situation as well of the general war conditions. They all seemed to be

very tired of this war. My landlady invited me one night to the meeting hall of the party section to which she was assigned to. I found at least 300 men and women there. But to my surprise you could feel the sense of fear right amongst them. None of them spoke very much and when they did speak they mumbled. I walked out of the place saying, "My Christ, they are all scared of each other." During my stay in Germany, I took ample opportunities to go into the general life to investigate the social conditions as well as the mental attitude of the everyday people. Workers in the northern section of Berlin, which has always been the hotbed of the Communists, are easily seventy per cent against Hitler. I met a young woman who told me more about the news of the foreign radio stations than I knew. She told me that in certain sections this one good radio station and in another section is not a one. One or two people get together and tell what they have heard.

As I came to Mannheim about six weeks ago, I got in contact with a business man. I was ushered through a distant relation of mine into a group of businessmen. After I was introduced, that relation of mine merely said the following words, "Go ahead, boys, and talk. He's one of our boys." And there I also got ample evidence that the German people are listening to the reception not only of American or English radio stations but also the news which comes out of Russia. Another widely distributed propaganda line is that the enemies started and wanted the war. If you have the opportunity as I had to study the existing conditions and facts it comes clear to your eyes that this war was painfully developed many years ago. Hitlers boasts in his propaganda of having given Germany master of her roads. But after close observation of the road map you see that those roads are always close to the border of the country which they are attacking. Five weeks ago I had been up to Bitterfeldt to visit for instruction purposes the aluminum works. That factory, which was, according to the manager's own words, built under the four-year plan in 1936, was built in such a fashion that it was immune to airplane attack. That was a statement proved to me again that the Germans planned this war a long time ago. In my own hometown they built a bridge over the Rhine. They gave the German people the peoples' radio set with a short reception range. This was done from a long range viewpoint that in case of war the German people could only listen to what they wanted them to.

At Braunschweig they built a plant for the people's cars. They made the German people sign up as a future buyer and made them, already as far back as 1937, to pay for this car, which, up to today, they have never received. That factory ever since 1938 has built nothing but tanks. All these facts, which after a thorough examination came to my mind, convinced me the more so that Hitler has painfully wanted this war. Therefore, I, as a little person, made a vow to die to get at him (Hitler).

The following was dictated by George John Daasch to Rachel M. Bowman, FBI, in the presence of Duane L. Traynor, Special Agent:

After it became clear to me that this whole set up of Nazism has to be fought, I had to find a way to do it. In the country itself I was unable to do any effective work. So therefore I had to find a way to leave the country. In my office there was a co-worker by the name of Miss Leonhardt who was born in Germany and as a child of three or four years came to the United States with her parents. She resided for the most part of her life in Detroit. She had been employed in America as a secretary. When I got to know the lady who came to my office a few months after I had started to work and she told me that she also knows Lieutenant Kapp, the man who got me the job. In that respect I wish to add that when Lieutenant Kapp gave me the job, he made the following statement: "Mr. Daasch, if at any time you have something on your mind or something does not go right, I beg you to come right back to me and report that."

I spoke to Miss Leonhardt while working with her during the night. She told me that she was active in the Bund movement in the United States and she came to Germany on the same boat my mother did. She has been recently employed with Office of Espionage No. 3 which to her statement had charge of the censorship. I asked her at that time who this fellow Lieutenant Kapp was. She said, "Well, I know him from America where for a long time he has been a reporter with German newspapers in Chicago and also in Cincinnati and Philadelphia." Later on when we opened the question about his activities in the United States in regards to work, I approached her with the question whether he had worked for the New York German newspaper Staats Zeitung and whether he knows Mr. Ritter. I merely said that he is a "traitor and a bum and is no good for Germany."

After I knew Miss Leonhardt for a short time, she approached me one night and said "It is an awful crime that a man of your intelligence and your knowledge of American life should waste his time here doing this kind of work where you could be much more to the service of your country in America." I said "What do you mean?" She said, "You know there are ways where you can be used." I was right away interested. I said, "Whom do you know, who can I see?" So she mentioned a First Lieutenant Kolke, an officer of Espionage No. 3 where she was recently employed. His office was supposed to be in Budapest Strasse 24. The first chance I had I tried to look up this address, and to my sorrow I found that building a false address. I went back and told Miss Leonhardt about it and that I was unable to find him under that address. She promised that she would take me there at her best time. One of the women who came to pay a visit quite regularly at my landlady's house was a woman whose daughter was employed by the German High Command, in which capacity or branch she was employed I do not know.

During the time I was so interested in finding Lieutenant Kapp that young lady happened to pay a visit to my landlady and I merely questioned her whether she could tell me where I could find that office and the meaning of Intelligence - 3. She told me that it was censorship and asked me why I was interested. So I related to her the conversation I had with Miss Leonhardt out of which she gathered that I was interested in coming in contact with spy activities. She said "If you are interested, kindly give me your life story" and said if I had any recommendations I should mention those people. So I

mentioned Lieutenant Kappe whom I had met again at a gathering of German citizens who had previously resided in the United States. This meeting took place every first Sunday of the month in a restaurant where Lieutenant Kappe was usually the master of ceremonies. The time I saw him he merely approached me by asking how I am doing and at that time I told him that I was not quite satisfied with my activities that I felt I should do something bigger and better for my country. He told me that I should bide my time; in due time he would call on me.

After, I had given that young lady who was employed with the German High Command my life story and she had promised me to present it to her office which was on a Friday night, I received the following Monday a message from my friend Reinhold Barth, who in the meanwhile, through the influence of Lieutenant Kappe who is also a personal friend of Barth's from America, advanced to the grade of Warrant Officer of the General Staff of the Army (OKH) where he and his fellow co-workers in that department were employed to analyze the technical end of all enemy airplanes and motors. I received from him a message to report directly to the General Headquarters, Room 1025. Lieutenant Kappe he stated further was very sore at me. Before I went to the General Headquarters I paid Barth a visit at his office and asked him what it was all about. He said Walter Kappe was very sore at me for not having told him of my plans. I should come directly over to his office. I made an appointment from Barth's office and called Kappe by a phone, where he requested me to appear directly. When I got there he said "You're a hell of a nice guy. Do you realize when you left this office what I asked you to do? Whenever you have anything on your mind please come back to this office and tell me about it." So he told me further that ever since the first time he had seen me and I spoke to him he had me picked out for a certain job, to which at that time he did not wish to make a definite statement but explained that it had something to do with Military Espionage. I told him that it was rather odd that he did not tell me anything a long time ago. This meeting took place the end of November of last year.

He told me that something of very importance is in the makeup but that the permission to start this undertaking has not been granted yet by the German High Command because the German foreign office is opposed to it. I knew right there and then when I left that office that the mission for which I was appointed was to be American because in my place of business every possible efforts were shown not to offend or raise any issue with the Government of the United States. Walter Kappe asked me to keep in touch with him. I also told him at that time that I would continue to negotiate with the first party who he approached directly to that young lady, the daughter of the friend of my landlady. Three or four days later I received a message from Walter Kappe to see him. As I came to him he said, "George, I am now in the position to disclose to you a few facts but before I do that, I wish you to sign this statement." The statement contained an oath or declaration that I, for the length of my life, will not disclose anything which I have heard to no one. I signed that statement which was as follows: "Matters are coming soon to a head which will expedite the plan on which my office has been working for a long time."

He Said, "George, how would you like to go back to America?" That to me was sweet music. I told him "what do you mean America, that's a peaceful

country isn't it?" He said, "Yes, it is a neutral country but they are indirect enemies today because they are helping our enemies with their supplies. Therefore it is time for us to attack them. We wish to attack the American industries by industrial sabotage. How much do you know about that? Would you mind trying to put together your ideas and write them in English and bring them to me and make three copies, keep one for yourself and bring two to me." I said, "Yes, I will do that."

I went home and started to work on some possible ideas and I made a five page memorandum in which I classified three ways, acts of sabotage: (1) Political sabotage; (2) Industrial sabotage; (3) Military sabotage. Each of those points I described in itself at length and pointed out that the military sabotage would be the most successful. By military acts of sabotage I pointed out in this memorandum that in the United States industry there are certain bottlenecks which can easily be destroyed and with that the depending industries would be slowed up. This destruction would be done by the use of high explosives. I also pointed out the possibility of attacking the essential instruments for bomb sites, engines etc. I also pointed out in that memorandum that it was the business of an agent to locate the given heart of each industry and attack it. I gave my advice of how an agent should carry himself when he is in the enemy land. I tried hard to put down every possible idea which was in my little mind, solely for the purpose of trying to prove to them my sincerity so that I can be used for it and so that I can get going. After about a week's working on that memorandum, working nights and copying it myself, I delivered it personally to Lieutenant Kappe.

Around at the same time, or a day or so later, I was approached by a Dr. Neessel, via mail, and requested to go to an apartment. On December 2 or 3, 1941, as I came to the apartment which was mentioned in that letter, I found no one at home. I walked away again and decided to come back again a little later and I approached the apartment again and that young lady who worked for the High Command, and a friend of my landlady's, happened to come down the street and said "Why are you here already? I will see if Dr. Neessel is in." This apartment was on the second or third floor and had the appearance of a bachelor's apartment. The room I was led into was full of paintings and art collections. While the young lady was inside I was outside in the hall waiting and observing the walls etc. When I was introduced to Dr. Neessel he asked me my life story and asked me why I came to the idea of being used for this purpose. So I told him I had been away from my country so long and about the kind of work I was doing while the poor German soldiers were dying and crippled and wounded soldiers walking around daily, and I have urge to do more. He said, "Well, tell me in which you think you could go to America?"

First I told him I am going to give him a copy of the memorandum I drew up for Kappe. He asked me to give him my ideas how I could reach America. In this memorandum I stated that by sea I would approach Africa, via Italy and the Italian Lathi, an Arabian Company, which has a connection between North Africa and Pernam Buco (Natal) Brazil. From there I will use a Brazilian plane to fly over the Andes to Lima, Peru; continue to Valparaiso, Chile and get a passage on an American or Japanese steamship to the West Coast of America and

having reached America jump the ship. I was advised to give my memorandum to that young lady which I did.

On the 9th or the 10th day of December, 1941, I received a reply from Dr. Neessel with the following comments: "I received your letter and the two memorandums. Although the developments of the last few days has given our prospects a different phase, I desire to still keep in contact with you by having another conference in the near future. At present I am going on a trip and you shall hear from me after my return. Sincerely yours, Hell Hitler."

With that I went back to Kappe and showed him that. At that time I met a man who was introduced to me as a Captain. He spoke fluent English with a decided Irish accent (or Scotch). He said to me, "Have you ever been on board of a sailing vessel? Are you a good sailor?" I said, "On the contrary. I sailed the seven seas and get very sick every time like a dog." He made the statement to Kappe that I had the appearance of a wonderful prospect. He claimed that I not only looked like an American but acted like one and no one in the world would recognize in me a German. Kappe advised me to have a little patience. He will do everything to expedite the development of his plan. This Irish Captain turned out to be a German from Hamburg or that territory. I asked Kappe why he introduced me to this man and he said that it was his plan today that the group of people are being sent to America via sailing vessel, which on the other hand is manned by a crew of efficient German sailors of the German Navy.

Christmas approached. I had the chance from my office to go on a Christmas holiday. I declined this because I was mentally not in a state to go home and face my mother. She would undoubtedly recognize that something was wrong. I wasn't sure whether my plan would work. Therefore, I took the offer to take my vacation after New Years with the promise that I would get two weeks vacation because of working over the holidays. On the 3rd day of January, I was requested by Kappe to see him at his office of the German High Command, and for the first time in my life I was cross-examined by Captain Astor. He told me that he has been in America and he has studied my memorandum and was very much impressed by it, the same way his superior Major Hotzel was impressed. Before I left his office I was requested by him to meet him on the following day, which was the 10th day of January, at Schriftleitung Der Kaukasus, 6 Yankee Strasse, Berlin on the third floor. This place is the headquarters of the O-2 to cross-examine the individual agents or the prospective agents as well as a hideout for all the agents who pass through Berlin.

The following was dictated by George John Dasch to Pauline Fogg, Federal Bureau of Investigation, in the presence of Duane L. Traynor, Special Agent:

On the following day, which was the 9th or 10th day of January, 1942, I came into a conference with Captain Astor and Lieutenant Kappe at this hideout, headquarters of Intelligence - 2. There Captain Astor had my memorandum, as well as his own, and the blanks of Lieutenant Kappe in front of me. He went through each individual blank and consolidated all our thoughts into one. I also was told in the near future I shall be released from my place of employment and shall take part to lay the groundwork for the undertaking. I was also told that day that a group of twelve people may consider going with me. A fellow by the name of Eddie Kerling, who has resided in the United States for a period of twelve or fourteen years, who has also been active in the Bund movement and is the holder of a gold Nazi emblem which signifies that he is a man of old standing, and myself are being chosen as group leaders. My group was designated Group #1 and Kerling's group designated Group #2. I was known in the Intelligence under the name of Strich, meaning short dash. Furthermore, I was told about the type of people which are being considered for this undertaking. I left this conference with the understanding that on my return from my vacation which was on the 26th of January, I must report to the office at the German headquarters immediately. On my return I was told that the start of the training period was delayed from the 15th of February to the First of March. The form of training we were supposed to undertake was that of the practical application and the handling of high explosives in the manufacturing of it with ordinary drugstore products. On the 27th day of February, I was officially released from my place of employment. The official reasons for it, the way it is being carried in the papers, called for military service. I was drafted by the Army. My papers such as social security and insurance and my pension fund are still being carried today by the foreign office. I am still being kept on their payroll. The payments for all my social security, sick benefit, insurance, and old age pension is being carried by the foreign office, but due to the fact that a law calls for the disclosure of the difference of the new wage or salary received in the army and the old wage could not be disclosed. The payment of my wages are being today being paid under a set contract by the German High Command. All my papers such as social security papers are still in the hands of the foreign office. To them I was merely called into the army service.

On the first of March, I went daily to a room either in the German High Command or at the blind headquarters of Derkaukasus where I began to study the personal history of all the other agents which were supposed to partake in this mission. I was given the privilege to pass my own opinion upon the ability of each man. The majority of the men have lived for a period from ten to fourteen years in the United States

working on different occupations. But the majority have been members of the Bund or members of the NSDA'. Furthermore, was I able to check up the records of sabotage acts of other agents which have been in this country which are in this country already. By making this statement that some agents are already here I take from the very fact that the reports which were nothing else but newspaper articles, radio messages, etc. which were marked with red markings and signified on top was "Please to attention of Intelligence-2." In other words, those are reports from the other office to give them so that they know what their agents are doing. Newspaper articles were about a factory say, in Ireland, which blew up or a big fire somewhere. Furthermore, I was given to study the plans of the whole water supply system for the City of New York, without the new water supply. Those plans were photostatic copies. They had photostatic copies of a map of the whole Westchester County, including Dutchess County, where the line of the water supply was marked off. Also a photograph of all the dams and spillways. There was another interesting photograph which showed the location of the main water line nearby, the railroad station of Scarsdale, New York, right off the Bronx River Parkway. After I had studied those papers I was asked whether it was possible to destroy the Kensico Dam. I told them that this was an impossible undertaking. This dam, to my recollection, was too strong and that it can only be destroyed by mining it. I also told them that it was not within my way of reasoning to use that kind of tactics. I told them I am willing to destroy factories, bottlenecks, etc. but I would not do that. After about ten days of consolidated work to which a number of technicians, engineers, as well as technical experts, experts on industry, experts on magnet industry, were in consultation, we came to the conclusion that our object of attack was at first the light metal industry of America and the other object the railroad system of the Chesapeake & Ohio, the new Pennsylvania railroad depot at Newark, New Jersey, and the Hell Gate bridge which connects Long Island with the Bronx. Furthermore, another object of attack was the canal system, the inland waterways and especially the Slusas between Cincinnati and St. Louis. Outside of that we were to enact any form of small sabotage as we as an individual thought of being necessary.

It was also our job to plant detonating bombs into the locker rooms which are to be found in all great railroad stations with the sole purpose of exciting the people. Further, this type of attack was also to be used in all Jewish Department stores. We have implements such as pens and pencils, time fuses set to the minute, etc. The attack of the light metal industry was divided into two groups: Group #1, under my own leadership, had the job to attack the aluminum factory of East St. Louis in Alcos, Tennessee, and all those which are to be built or are being built in the Tennessee River Valley.

Group #1 had its job to lay low the plant of Niagara Falls. Group #1 also had as an object to lay low the plant of the Creolite Company of Philadelphia. Creolite is being used in the electric-analysis in the manufacture of aluminum after the bauxite has been purified and added to the electrical power with creolite. It was stated that the Creolite Shipping Company of Philadelphia has the monopoly of this raw material. If a group of people is being sent and they work together, the way of attack to which all the groups have been educated points to the interruption of the electric supplies to those aluminum plants because it was proven to us by experts that if the electrical power is taken away from the bath for a period of eight hours all the baths are destroyed for two and three months to come. We were shown the different types of electrical power lines and also how to detect whether the power reaches the plant by high lines or with underground cables. It was also our job to make sure whether a plant was able to supply its own power in case of outside interference. At that time, I made the suggestion that in order to make a complete job the groups would work together so that I could get hold of them when I needed them. I proved this contention with the necessity that it would take a lot of men to wreck the power lines completely. Then not only the overhead power line structures would have to be dynamited but also the transformers which are unprotected and out in the open. The transformers were to be attacked but in shooting off a few holes into them and so that the cooling oil would run out. The power control system in the plant it self was also considered to be attacked in case any plant manufactured its own power. We are shown the way how to attack and what to attack at every possible angle. We went to Bitterfeldt and went to plant A and B. In both plants they manufacture aluminum. Then we went to Auhagen and through those two plants. One is a magnesium plant. We were also told that before the U.S. went to war, in 1940 they corresponded in production with that of America - 20,000 tons. Over in Germany they have three ways they get electricity and power into the plants - by air, cable, and manufacture their own. All those plants were built in 1935 and 1936.

The following was dictated by George John Dasch to Allen E. Garrison,
Federal Bureau of Investigation, in the presence of Special Agent Duane L.
Traynor:

- 29 -

The attack on the railroad system which came into consideration was to be carried out by fixing an exact spot in the rails of a trunk line, whether a tunnel, a bridge or a big curve like the big Horseshoe Curve in Pennsylvania. The attack on a railroad was to be done by high explosives. A small fuse was to be put where the two rails came together and this little fuse would, when the front wheels of the locomotive touched it, ignite the whole works and with the momentum of the oncoming train would wreck everything.

During the early part of the month of March I met a number of prospects who were presented to me for cross-examining. It was up to me to decide their fitness in regard to their knowledge of the English language as well as their general knowledge of American conditions, whether geographical, social, or otherwise. During that time I came across a bunch of "nit-wits." Again I met others who wanted to do the work merely for personal advancement or to get away from Germany.

On the 15th day of March a group of twelve people went out to Quantz Lake which is located near Brandenburg. This training quarters was equipped with an up-to-date laboratory, proving grounds, and other facilities for giving the proper instructions to thoroughly train men for sabotage work. In addition to the twelve men who were to take part in this undertaking there were four other officers and non-commissioned officers of the German Army. They received the same kind of instructions as we. I found out that their job was to establish training schools and act as instructors in them. One of the officers was a Captain and was stationed in Greece. Another one was stationed in Norway. The other two men came from the Russian front. I found out from one of the men that not only soldiers but also nationals of the respective countries were to be used for this type of work. It was their business to be the instructors. It was also brought to my attention that a great number of sabotage agents were sent to Cairo, Egypt, and Port Suez. Another great number is operating today in Syria and all points in the Far East. A large number is being sent to enter Turkey.

In a lecture by the chief instructor, a man by the name of Doctor Keenig, it was brought to our attention how effectively this weapon has been used. He related instances such as the capture of Fort Eben (?) in Belgium, and also the entrance of the German Army not only into Belgium but also into Holland, pointing out that all movements were prepared for in advance by men who protected us civilians.

We received three weeks instructions. During that time we learned to use and make materials out of chemicals and other by-products which were easily bought in any drug store. At this time I do not remember the exact proportions and the kind of materials which were supposed to be mixed together, but in due time I shall have them in black and white.

We learned three basic materials to work with:

1. Easily igniting mixtures to start a fire.
2. Slower burning fires.
3. High explosives.

Outside of that we learned to manufacture fuses such as electrical, chemical and ignition. He also told how each individual substance of the mixture could be bought and the blind or disguise they were supposed to be used for. We were also instructed in the proper use of all explosives and the practical end thereof. We had night maneuvers as well as day maneuvers.

During the time at Quantz everyone of us had to make up a story concerning his identity. I suggested at that time that everyone should try to stick to his first name and use a last name beginning with the first two letters of his real last name. In the identity of every man he had to make it clear where he was born. I, for instance, was born in San Francisco during or before the fire, so that that story would have some form of verification. It was also my suggestion that when the men arrived in the United States, their first step should be to go to the towns of their birth to check up on the schools and so on in order to be able to back up their statements. I made those suggestions merely for the purpose of showing that I had my heart and soul in it.

On Thursday, April 20, we left the training quarters and went to Berlin where everyone of us went on a vacation. At the school there was also a third group under the leadership of a man by the name of Dempsey. Dempsey has been in this country up until 1921 or 1923. He speaks English beautifully and has the accent of a barroom keeper. He has been in this country since 1908 when he entered it up until 1923. He stated to me that he was employed as a bellhop and also took active part as a professional fighter or boxer. At present he is the manager and trainer of "Jug" Besselmann. This fighter has fought a winning decision on the 22nd of April against the Italian middle weight champion at Stuttgart. Besselmann is one of the two men who was also at my former place of employment. When I stated at the beginning of this memorandum that Lieutenant Kappe had taken two men away from the Foreign Office, I then found out later that Dempsey was one of them. He was employed as an agent around June, 1941. He received his instructions at the training school as far back as last August or September. He was already on his way to America but only got as far as Berdesax. The reason why he returned is not known to me.

Another man, whose name I cannot remember and who came from Hamburg, was sent back on his job because he did not have the proper qualifications for the undertaking, and none of the so-called agents had any faith in him personally.

Another man by the name of Ernst Zuber who came to the school directly from the Russian front from Riga was very much surprised when he arrived at the kind of job he was selected for. He openly announced that he refused to take part in it because he thought he did not have either the mental or the physical makeup. This Zuber, who was a Corporal in the German Army, had been in the United States for a number of years. He was born in Kallsbad, formerly Czechoslovakia. He has been in the United States for a period of sixteen to eighteen years. He took active part in the Bund movement. At one time he was held as a political prisoner in Ellis Island and was sent out of the country as such.

The job of these two groups, which had now arrived in the United States, was not only to commit sabotage but also to lay the ground work for a bigger organization. We were always to be in contact with the German Government. In the next group two men were supposed to be equipped for and educated in Morse Code.

There were three groups at the school; Group 1 was headed by Davis, myself; Group 2 by Kerling, or Kelly; and Group 3 by a fellow by the name of Dempsey. Group 1 consisted originally of Davis (myself), Swenson, Pete Berger and Scotty. Group 2 consisted of Kerling, a man from Chicago, a man by the name of Herman Nicholas, and another man named Thomas (last name). Group 3 was made up of Dempsey, Ernst Zuber, Richard Quintas, and Henry Kaynor. None of these names are the correct names with the exception of Pete Berger. The man from Chicago, whose name I cannot recollect, also carried his own name. The rest are aliases.

There was a certain weeding out process in which Scotty was eliminated for unfitness, Zuber refused to go along, and Dempsey was not considered because he had to go back to training his fighter. The groups then consisted of:

Group 1 - Davis (myself), Swenson, Pete Berger, Richard Quintas and Henry Kaynor. Swenson of Group 1 never made the trip over here because he became ill in France.

Group 2 - This group remained as originally, consisting of Kerling (Kelly in the United States), the man from Chicago, and Thomas.

Now that I recollect it, I wish to report the following incident:

Some time in January I received word from Lieutenant Kappe to be at the General Headquarters at a certain time on a certain date.

When I arrived there, he informed me that within a half hour I would meet in person a man with whom I would come in contact in America. His name was Bachmann. He was supposed to be an American citizen and his job was to help in the organization of the groups. He was also a front and money man. When the man was presented to me we were asked to take a good look at each other. I mentioned my name and he gave me his name. We shook hands and I was then requested to leave the place with the explanation that in due time I would find out exactly what my part would be in regard to this man. This side of the story in regard to Bachmann was never reopened. When I put the question to Lieutenant Kappe, he told me he had taken Bachmann to the Swiss border that same day so that he could travel on an American passport via Lisbon to America. He told me that Bachmann was arrested in Switzerland and deported to Germany. The way this story was presented to me gave me reason to doubt the correctness of this explanation. I think that Bachmann is one J.G. man assigned to watch over the activities of each individual, undoubtedly with instructions to destroy anyone who lays down on his job.

Bachmann is a tall man about forty-eight years of age. He speaks English fluently and seems to be an American born citizen of German descent. His hair is black with a little gray. He weighs about one hundred eighty pounds.

The school ended on the 30th of April. All of us were given twelve days vacation with the exception of Kelly and myself. He had to report back to Berlin on May 11, the purpose of which trip was to go to the Chemical Department of the High Command to receive additional instructions on secret ink writing. On the second day we jotted down different addresses on handkerchiefs, one of which is in my possession now. Lieutenant Kappe bothered the hell out of me to give him some reliable address in the United States through which he could always reach me. In my life story I put down that I had a brother in America. My brother, Ernst Dasch, came to the United States in August, 1930 and has resided in New York City ever since. He is married to an American girl and has been a citizen since 1936. To my best recollection he is employed at present as a machinist at some dock yard in the City of New York. In my fictitious story to Lieutenant Kappe I stated that my little brother was a Civil Service employee at present employed at the submarine base in New London, Connecticut and that his address would be Pelham Road (I cannot recall the exact number now), New London, Connecticut. This is one address at which Kelly could always find me in case we should lose contact.

During the time in early March when I was able to go through a lot of secret papers which the German Intelligence had on file, I came across a report from an agent in Mexico who stated that he considered a man (whose name I do not recollect, but who had been the Mexican Minister to Belgium up to the outbreak of the last World War) as an excellent agent and reliable person to build up an organization to attack America from Mexico.

On the 12th day of May, the rest of the gang came back to Berlin where we assembled at ten o'clock at the Headquarters, Der Kaukonus. In the afternoon of the same day, the chemical instructors from the school came over to explain to us in detail the dynamite, fuses, and other equipment we were to take along, where it was being packed, how it was being packed, and how we were to recognize each individual item.

The following was dictated by George John Sasch to Donald Oden, FEI, in the presence of Duane L. Traynor:

On the 11th day of May, the group leader of Group 2, Keirling, and myself went to a laboratory in the German High Command where we were instructed in using secret ink. On Thursday the 14th of May, Keirling and myself went down into the laboratory where we marked with secret ink a number of addresses on handkerchiefs. The addresses, which are corresponding on each handkerchief alike, is the undercover address with which we should reach Lisbon. Outside of that I have on my handkerchief the name of a "Protestant Priest whom I am supposed to approach and the name of another person out in Chicago, and also the address over which I shall always contact Keirling. He, in turn, has also got the priest, the address in Chicago, and the phony address of my little brother. Also on ~~each~~ each of the handkerchiefs are the following three words: "Franz", "Daniel", and "Postoreous". The story about this famous name is as follows: Lieutenant Kappe gave us at one time out at the school in Queens (?) the history of the emigration of the German people into America, and he claimed, according to his story, that the first Germans who entered America in a group were led by a man by the name of Franz Daniel Postoreous and were Mennonites. Now for the very fact that we entered the United States as sabotage men, he designated this first group under this name and at the same time used this name as the catch word among all the people we approach. "Greetings from Franz Daniel" and they are to say "Postoreous". Both names have to catch.

The secret ink is developed by placing a secret liquid over which shows through in red color. It won't wash away. You can even wash it and it won't go away.

On Tuesday, the 12th of May, the remaining men of both groups assembled together in the Caucasus in the blind headquarters at 10 o'clock in the morning, whereafter we went on our first inspection tour. That afternoon we made a trip on a channel under the direction of a waterway inspector. He showed us the different types of sluices, their construction, and in which way those sluices could be attacked by way of sabotage. This government official was told by our leader, Lieutenant Kappe, that we were men who were fighting sabotage (counter-sabotage in Russia).

On Wednesday, May 13th, we paid a visit to the railroad repair shop at Berlin. There under the guidance of the chief engineer we went through all the different sections of the plant and received the basic instructions how sabotage can be avoided, as well as carried out by the enemy for he was also told that we were agents to fight sabotage in Russia.

On Thursday, May 14th, we went by train to Bitterfeld. We left Berlin at 6 o'clock and arrived at Bitterfeld at 9 o'clock. We were ushered into the conference room of this factory which belonged to the I. G. Farben Trust. There we were given a talk in which the vital necessity of light metal was stressed; also an explanation of how the different minerals are mixed and the process of chemical reaction in connection with the electricity (electrolysis). Thereafter we went under the leadership of the chief engineer into the plant itself. We were shown the main power house and all the essential electrical machinery which could be easily attacked were pointed out and explained to us. Furthermore, the way of attacking them was explained. We were also instructed how to recognize the flow of the electric power either overhead or by a cable or by electric power machinery. At noon we returned to the clubhouse of the officials and were treated to a most glorious luncheon. In the afternoon we went to a newer plant, Plant No. 2, which was right close by Plant No. 1 in Bitterfeld, where a newer form or process was shown, especially in regard to the electrical machinery. There, again, we were shown the practical ways how to lay low this industry. At night we went back again to the conference room at the old plant where we had a general review of what we had seen so that everything was made clear to us. Night there and then it was announced by the chief engineer that the only way we could lay low or attack successfully any light metal plant was by attacking the electrical supply lines.

After we remained overnight at a hotel in Bitterfeld, we took an early train to Dessau where we were met by a bus which brought us into Aken. There we found two plants of the newest construction. As a matter of fact, one of them was still being built. The aluminum plant was the one which was still being built. The magnesium plant which was right opposite it was built under the four year plan in 1936. There the chief engineer explained during luncheon recess, where we were again treated to a wonderful feed with wine and cigars and everything else, by showing us the layout of the plant on a map how each individual unit could very easily be recognized on the map and that it was a separate acting unit, not only with regard to electrical supply, but also with regard to safety against fires. I found that the majority of the workers employed at all plants were either prisoners of war or German military prisoners or Russians who came to Germany of their own free will. I asked at the luncheon of the manager of the aluminum plant what he understands as "free will" because I saw too many guards around and I asked him how are they being employed, how are they doing. He explained to me that the Russian workers come from the Ukraine and were forced either by economic insecurity or under threat of intimidation or by other typical Nazi methods to go free to Germany. There many of them had their wives along but their wives lived separately in different barracks. I asked the man, "Are the married men able to see their wives?" "How much money do they receive?" He answered the following: "They earn the average amount like any other civil worker, which is about 35 marks a week. Out of this amount the German Government takes out 20 marks weekly as Russian tax. Outside of that,

their money on food and lodgings and barracks has to be taken out of it. So, they receive between 5 and 8 marks a week." I asked him if they could buy beer or cigarettes with that money. He said they cannot buy anything except with coupons and those coupons they can only receive if they deliver good work. As to the question of visiting their wives, he told me that only those which deliver good work are able to see their wives and if the wives are employed in a nearby match factory and the women are able to see their husbands only if they produce good work and vice versa. Furthermore, the Russians are brought under guard from their camp nearby by means of a little spur railroad to the plant and at night are brought back under guard. After I heard that story, I made an addition in my mind and the result was slavery as only the Nazis can make it. The same working conditions I also had a chance to witness on the visit to the railroad yards. There I asked a foreman, "How are those poor people keeping alive? They appear to me to be starved." He said, "To hell with them. They drop down just like flies." I noticed a bunch of young people who could not have been older than 15 or 16 years, also the weather was not cold, and all of them were wearing heavy fur pieces and when I asked why they were doing it, I was told by a German, "Well, them dirty bums, they wear everything they possess. They go to bed with it and they go to work with it."

The following was dictated by George John Dasch to Rachel W. Bowman, FBI, in the presence of Duane L. Traynor, Special Agent:

- 37 -

The following Saturday on May 16, Sunday the 17th and Monday the 18th were given to us as free days in order to finish up our remaining personal business in the City of Berlin. On Wednesday night, May 20th, we assembled in a private dining room in the Restaurant Tiergarten (Zoo) in Berlin to a welfare dinner given to us by the Chief of the Intelligence - 2. He happened to be tall man, formerly subject to Austria and rank of Colonel. That night a lot of speeches were made. The Colonel called on us to do our duties and made the statement that if we were successful, two little groups of people could do more damage than the divisions of fighting men, and that our work if successful could decide the outcome of this war.

Speeches were made from other officers and I, the leader of the group of boys, was indirectly called upon to reply in my own way to the officers. I thanked them for their sincerity and their help and gave them the assurance that everyone of us would do the very best to which we were selected. After the dinner, we left the large dinner table to assemble around smaller tables to which the Chief and the other officers took turns participating in the various conversations. I spoke to the Chief for about half an hour. He gave me the instructions not to trust anyone that it was my secret duty to kill any traitor of the outfit; he'll give me the perfect right. Furthermore he gave me the right to promise any German citizen in the United States whom I could interest to help in his own way as I think he could be of help, that they will be paid in either in money or honors or in the form of a good job, after the war, with the German Government. He told me to be very cautious, thinking twice before I act, and I understood out of this conversation that the man was a master of his trade.

At 12:30 the party broke up. On the following day, May 21, we were given a free day so that we could rest up for our train ride to Paris the following day. We left on Friday noon, May 22, for Berlin on an express train directly to Paris where we arrived Saturday morning at 8:00 A.M., and we were received by an agent of the Intelligence Bureau Branch in Paris. We were brought to the Deux Monde Hotel in Paris, which was confiscated for German officers and Government employees. We remained in Paris, Saturday the 23rd, Sunday the 24th and left Monday night, the 25th, for Lorient. I and Keirling were already told in Berlin that we were to sail on submarines. His group was to sail on Submarine 203 and my group on Submarine 202. When we arrived at Lorient under the leadership of Lieutenant Kappe and also of a representative of the German Naval Intelligence who was the rank of Commander, those two went immediately to the harbor. As they returned on Monday we were told that group 2 would leave the following night and left the following night at 8:00 P.M., May 26th. We were told that group 2 would leave on a submarine May 26th from Lorient. At that time I was in the belief that they had left on Submarine U-203. Later on when I mentioned the No. 203 to the radioman on the submarine which brought me across, he said they are not on Submarine 203. When I put a question to him, the number of the submarine was kept quiet.

The reason of our delayed departure was explained that the submarine had to go back to drydock. Therefore, we had to wait until Thursday, May 28th.

Four boxes were taken in a private car down to the pier. Thereafter we put on dungarees which had already been given us in Berlin, while our civilian clothes were in a sea bag. Another automobile came about 7:30 P.M. and rushed us down to the pier. The submarine laid there. We met the commander, Captain Lieutenant Leichwehr, who in turn took his report from Lieutenant Kappe, and then we were given ship instructions not to see anything while we were down stairs in the submarine. The crew was very much surprised when they saw four fellows going on the submarine because one of the crew members later explained to me that they all thought one war correspondent could travel on this trip.

The following was dictated by George John Asch to Pauline Pegg, Federal Bureau of Investigation, in the presence of Evans L. Troynor, Special Agent:

We were entertained by the Commander of the boat in company with Lieutenant Kappe downstairs in the officers quarters to a drink. And we drank farewell. After Lieutenant Kappe left, the motors of the boat started to move and we floated outside of the harbor. After a while we were requested by the Captain to come on the conning tower. As we moved out of the harbor of L'Orient I noticed the following facts. The submarine was sailing by itself, escorted on both sides with sub and airplane chasers. Furthermore, another minesweeping boat went about three or four hundred yards ahead of us and I asked what that was, so the Captain explained to me that this boat has electrical devices pulling behind it mines. As we came to the exit of the harbor towards the open sea I noticed a big steaming steamer ahead of us. When I inquired the purpose of that boat it was explained that this boat has a greater depth than the submarine and is constructed with separate airtight compartments so that a mine will not sink the ship but will only damage it. This boat was nothing else but a "punch absorber." We went along until deep water was reached where floating mines or anchored mines could not be no more. After I asked the question why the boats leave at night they told me that the submarines have the chance to travel during the while night above water. Then after leaving the port of L'Orient they travel the first two days under the water at an average speed of $2\frac{1}{2}$ knots, German sea miles. The night the boat always comes on the surface. The first few days of the voyage I was a very sick man. Therefore, I could not investigate anything. On the third day we traveled above water. I trust it to be that we were about four or five hundred miles out of the harbor. We were making above water an average half speed of 12 knots, German sea miles, and at small speed 10 sea miles an hour. Below the surface with the A machine, we made an average of $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles an hour. I had my first consultation with the Captain over the method and handling of our landing. We took a look at a map and I pointed out the landing place.

On the second day out of the harbor, the Captain announced over the loud speaker system that we four men were on a special assignment to America, and it was he called upon every man to treat us well, not ask any questions, and to keep quiet about it. When I consulted with the Captain he reasoned that it would take about fourteen to seventeen days to arrive at our destination. After five or six days on high sea I asked him whether he had heard anything of the other boat. He told me that he has been in contact with the other boat that very morning and that they were only 200 sea miles away from us but were taking a more southerly route. The route we took he claimed to be the route which was described by the German Navy High Command as the New Neutral Route. This fact was established when a steamer was sighted which happened to be a

neutral steamer, I believe of Portuguese nationality. When I questioned why tht they were so sure it was Portuguese. They told me that steamer had been approached by others and also that steamer travels the regular routes - the routes laid down by the German government. Our Navy (German) Intelligence knew just exactly which way it ent. After eight or nine days on high sea I impressed upon the Commander the wish that I would like to land on either between the night of Thursday June 11 and Friday June 12th or between Friday June 12th and Saturday the 13th. He told me that in order to make this a fact he would have to take the northern route which was shorter. Then he thought of taking the southern route a few hundred miles north of the Azores and would point toward Cape Hatteras and from then would proceed north. Thereafter, after I explained to him I wished to land that early, he took the northern route towards the banks of Newfoundland. As we went through the water of the Gulf Stream we had the most marvelous weather and the Captain took this opportunity to slow down the sub's engines and to grease the two guns on deck. Also certain grease cups at the rear of the submarine were refilled with grease. I was told when I inquired that these were the grease cups to the main drive shafts. He also took the opportunity of this beautiful day to take out the little boat with which we were supposed to land, pumped air into it, took a good look at its makeup and made sure that it has airtight. Then we spoke over the way we would load it and in which way we shall use it when we land. The following two days when we came into the main northern water towards the banks of Newfoundland, we had two very cold days. It was very strange indeed to me that the boat went most of the time at small speed - (it is to be noted that small speed is distinguished from slow speed). When I inquired why this was done, I was told that this is the most efficient and fuel saving speed with which the engines can go because he had to figure closely with the fuel. I was told that the submarine which had a tonnage of 750 tons would have to be refueled on high sea. When I asked the sailors how this was being done I was told that larger submarines of a thousand and twelve hundred tons carry sufficient oil to refuel others. The commander of the U-boat told me that he has been attacked by depth bombs, etc. when he tried to go through the Straits of Gibraltar. They were severely damaged and just limped badly hurt up to the harbor. He also had previously made a trip to the Coast of the North Atlantic way up to Iceland and Greenland. During that time they shot three steamers with the gross tonnage of 36,000 tons.

The following was dictated by George John Basch to Elton E. Harrison, Federal Bureau of Investigation, in the presence of Special Agent Duane L. Traynor:

After we had left the more northern waters we did not have any cold weather but a lot of fog so the Captain decided to go about two hundred miles directly south or south, southwest. Still the fog did not subside, but it was not as soupy or thick as in the north. There was still a thick layer of fog over the water while the sky above was clear as a whistle. This delayed our speed considerably. We were on the bridge all during the voyage with the exception of the last three days when we approached the American waters. The men on duty in the coming tower consisted of one watch officer and three seamen. All four had very good glasses; night glasses for night, and regulation glasses during the day. Two stay in front of the tower and watch the surface of the sea and the sky for airplanes, while the other two are stationed at the back.

As we approached American waters we were forced to slow speed on account of the fog. Another interesting note I wish to put down is that one of the radio men whom I spoke to told me that he just received a message from another submarine which was hit and could not pump the water out of the floating tanks any more. This was either Tuesday the 9th or Wednesday the 10th of June. Furthermore, on either Wednesday or Thursday, the 10th or 11th, we received notice from another submarine that a big steamer of over twenty thousand tonnage was on its way between Halifax and Boston. The message of the movement of this ship must have come through the radio under their own secret code and on their own secret wave length. I know for a fact that they use a wave length because I was asked by the radio man to try to identify an American speaking voice which was near our wave length.

The commander, after he received the message about this twenty thousand ton steamer, put on half speed or twelve knots. He told me that this is one chance out of a hundred to reach the boat because the boat can make twenty knots an hour or more and goes in one direct route. They can only take a chance to be able to shoot at a ship if they happen to come in time into the route of the ship; otherwise they are unable to make a try because their speed above water at high speed is not more than sixteen knots. I know for a fact that although the captain put on high speed he did not see any twenty thousand ton ship.

For the most part of the day during June 11 we were forced to proceed under water because of the fog and we were too near the American waters to go out or to dodge an oncoming sub-chaser or destroyer.

The Captain explained to us that on account of poor sight which was only three to five hundred meters and since the sub-chasers and destroyers had better listening devices extended deep from the bottom of the destroyers, they could hear a submarine sooner than a submarine could hear an oncoming vessel above water. Therefore he was forced to go under water. This also delayed our landing until the following night. The last day we also had fog in the early morning and we proceeded at a very slow speed. We had already given up hope that we would be able to land the following night or Saturday morning, June 13, but in the afternoon the sky cleared up a little and the Captain ordered three quarters speed ahead with both engines, which was equivalent to fourteen and one-half knots. We knew about our position because they were shooting the sun continuously. We were above water at that speed until eight o'clock Friday night, June 12, and in answer to my question, the Captain told me that we were only twenty miles off shore. It was still very foggy. We submerged under water and continued at a speed of two and one-half knots toward the shore.

When we submerged around eight o'clock we had a conference with all the officers of the boat and also the two men who were selected by the Captain to row us to land took part in this conference. Our views were exchanged and we arrived at a plan as to how we should enact the landing. We decided on the following plan:

The two sailors as well as all of us were equipped with small paddles. The money bag and the bag with the clothes were given to Ste Berger. He sat all the way in the front of the boat. One sailor had a little blue flashlight with him to signal back to the submarine to be pulled back on the towing line which was fed us as we left the submarine. Furthermore, I received orders from the captain that in case I should be stopped by anyone, either a civilian or a soldier, Coast Guard officer or so on, that I should use an act of violence and send him back in the rowboat so that they could take care of him.

..round 11:30 New York time we went above the surface and continued with the A. machine at half speed. I did not have time to take a look at the rate of speed. In the meantime we got ready for the landing. We put our civilian clothes into the bag, put on the dungarees, but kept our civilian hats on. Two of us had civilian hats on; the others were without hats. As we approached the coast we could not see ten or twenty meters or fifty yards ahead. It was a pitch dark, foggy night, made to order for landing. We approached at very slow speed above water. Around 1:30 or 2:00 o'clock New York time the Captain gave orders for us to come above board as the landing would proceed. The four packages were already brought on deck by the sailors and were placed in the boat. To my way of reckoning, we were about four or five hundred yards off shore.

The following was dictated by George John Jasch, to Rachel M. Bowman, FBI, in the presence of Duane L. Traynor, Special Agent:

Before I left the boat I begged the Captain to announce to his men over the radio that every man should keep his mouth shut about what he seen. I boarded the little row boat as the last man. I kept on rowing away from the submarine at a slow speed but we could see the submarine just going away from us. I took the general direction of the shore and this was established from compass on the boat. The Captain told us to put the boat in length-wise, parallel to the shore. After about five or ten minutes of rowing, we could hear the noise of the surf but the noise was at some time to the left of us then to the right of us and then strai ht ahead. I reasoned right away that we were going in a circle. Therefore I told everyone to be quiet for a minute so I could listen to the exact direction of the sound of the surf. I picked up the surf and gave command to go that direction. As we came closer I seen the waves rolling over and gave the command "Come on boys, let's go to it" and as we came to the waves the boat went on its side and we were hit three times by the waves. We were hit so bad that the boat was three-fourths filled with water and two of the boys lost their paddles but we managed to get over the riding waves. I had a long oar and I tried to reach ground which after a little ways I was able to do it. The moment I did that I jumped right across all the boys and jumped into the water up to my waist and I helped to pull the boat by hand and asked the boys to come right out, and according to instructions given before, each man took one of the boxes out and carried it right on the high level of the beach.

I went right away on top of the beach and took a look of the surroundings. I noticed to my horror beacons to the left of us and beacons to the right of us but I thought we could act quick. I ran back to the boat, gave the boys instructions to take off their dungarees and put on their civilian clothes while I still had on the dungarees. I left the boys to go back to see how the two sailors are making. They were struggling to make it out of the boat and looking for their lost oars. I helped them to pull the boat further on land and to turn the boat over so to get rid of the water, and at the same time thought the landing was perfect and that they should return on the boat. They should only wait until I will fetch the clothes bag where the dungarees were put to take back on the submarine.

As I was talking to the fellows and giving them the last instructions I was just on my way going back on the shore when I saw to my horror a tall person walking along the shore towards us with a flashlight in his hand. He realized quickly that this could not be one of our men. In order that he not recognize the two men with me as sailors of the German Navy, I approached toward the man in quick steps. I recognized him as an American sailor of the Coast Guard.

He asked me "What are you doing down here? What's up here?" I said,

"What do you care that's up here, we got lost. We left East Hampton to go down to Montauk Point and we got lost." He said, "What do you mean East Hampton and Montauk Point? Do you know where you are?" I said, "Well, I think you should know. Where is your station?" He said, "It is right up there. My station is Amagansett." So I knew that we were off our original landing because I wanted to land on the Beach of East Hampton.

The sailor boy asked me to come along to his station. I was confronted with a very ticklish problem. In order to carry out instructions of the Captain I had to lure the man back to the row boat so that he could be overpowered by the two sailors and brought back on the submarine. On the other hand if I don't do this and I go with him to the station I have it hard to explain what we are doing here because the bags and the entire works are laying on the beach because I know by the actions of my fellow travelers they had lost their heads completely. So I decided to use a little psychology and see if I could bribe him. I noticed then that the boy was more scared of us than I happened to be scared of him, although I was scared of him at the beginning, because after I went towards the boat still not knowing what to do I seen the boy was kind of slow in following me so therefore I felt kind of sorry for him. I turned right around and hollered at the two sailors in English "Get back where you come from." I don't know whether they understood what I said but I believe they knew we were in trouble but also thought the landing was complete.

I approached the boy directly and as I was talking to him and telling him that I knew that we disobeyed and that we had done the wrong thing, I thought it best for him to forget it if I would offer him something. As I stood there talking to him and he refused to be bribed, one of my fellow travelers came running down the beach with the bags with the dungarees and he addressed me in German with a few words. I directly intercepted and hollered at him with a loud voice "You damn fool, why don't you go back to the other guys?" With that I impressed the sailor that there were more fellows on board and I noticed that the poor fellow was scared so I spoke to him the following words: "You have got a father and a mother at home boy. You would like to see them wouldn't you? You have undoubtedly given your oath to do your duty, and I am telling you by taking this money which I am offering you, you are doing nothing else but your duty so please take it. You will hear from me from Washington. My name is George John Lewis. What is your name, boy?" He said, [redacted] sir."

b7D

I gave him first \$200 or \$220, I did not know which it was dark. I seen it was not \$300 so I peeled off my roll additional money to make up the \$300. The money I had in a tobacco pouch. I asked the sailor what he was going to do with the money and he replied, "some of it I will give to my parents, some of it I will put in the bank and I will have a good time." I said, "Boy, do just that thing but you will hear from me from Washington." He said, "All right, sire, but now scram out of here will you please?"

The following was dictated by George John Desch to Ronald Oden, FBI, in the presence of Duane L. Raynor, Special Agent:

As I came out on the beach to meet the other fellows, I noticed that this fellow Berger had notified the others that I had met an American sailor. They were greatly frustrated. I told them, "Now boys, this is the time to be quiet and hold your nerves. Do exactly what I tell you. Each of you get a box and follow me." I was right close by a blinker and a house. I could see the house through the fog. So therefore I decided to go inland and use a direction towards the right. I went over one or two sand dunes where we came into a gulch where I stopped and had the boys put down all their bags and start digging holes with two little shovels which we had taken along from Berlin. We made a hole about two yards wide and one yard deep. I put in about a foot and a half wide. I took down a yard. I put one box down and another box and another one. No, I put one box down and the other one next to it and four boxes together at the bottom of the hole and put the dirt over it. I still had dungarees on and was soaking wet. I asked the boys to go and get some sea weed and cram it at the very end and place in there so that in the morning when the sun comes it should look dry. When I was ready to take off my dungarees, I noticed to my surprise and madness that the bunch of bums had left the clothes behind. Now the question was to find them. Berger and Henry Kaynor were shivering like a bunch of kids. So I told them, "Lay down and keep quiet." Quintas walked ahead and followed whereabouts we had been. So we went along the top of the dune right on the shore and felt along until finally we came to the clothes, and we picked them up first one we see and I came back and put on my clothes. Thereafter, I told those boys while we left to put the bag of dungarees to bury them right close by and also the shovels.

Thereafter, we proceeded inland in a low position, crawling like, until we came about a half mile off shore. In the fog ahead I could see a row of houses and I stopped because to the right was a blink light and it always came across and to the left that one came closer. I saw we were on a point and I was going again towards the shore. So therefore I told them, "Lay still. Give me an opportunity to surround to get my eyes fixed." So after awhile I told them, "It's no use. It's too dangerous to go any place. I suggest we are safer here than anywhere else for about an hour." After remaining there for one hour, I told the boys to follow me closely. I noticed ahead of us a road because I saw the headlights of a passing car. That gave us a new sense of direction. I went straight for that road, after reaching it, crossed it and went on the other side of the road into the thick bushes. There I decided to wait at least until it got a little lighter. All during that time a number of cars passed us an' the beacons went on and on which we didn't see from the water, and I must admit I was partly scared myself, but Henry Kaynor, he shivered like a dog. He said over and over, "We are surrounded, boys." It happened that one of the

III

trucks was loaded with sailors which went down towards the station and I figured that must be a relief crew. When it was a little bit lighter, we took the road towards the right. The first dirt road we came to we took and walked towards the main highway which was the highway from Amagansett to Montauk Point. Later in the morning when we were sitting on the station at Amagansett waiting for the train, I could actually verify whereabouts we had landed and where we had been because I knew that district. As we hit the main highway I still did not at that time know where Amagansett was so I decided to go to the right, and when we came to the first house I saw a bunch of cars in the back of it with lights in it and I noticed it was a parking space for camping grounds and I decided to follow the road, but when I came to it I thought, "Jesus Christ, I am falling right into a trap," but I walked right past them. We followed that road until we came to the railroad tracks. I noticed one outstanding fact - that the railroad tracks to the right of me became a single track, while to the left of me I saw two and three tracks so therefore I reasoned that that is the direction towards the city. So we took that direction and walked about two or three miles along the railroad tracks. About 4:35 in the morning—it was exactly a little after five o'clock when we reached the railroad station in Amagansett and the place was closed. We cleaned ourselves up as much as we could. We were filthy and wet and as stained as anyone could have been going through water and wet grass. And there I decided to wait until the next train came. No one came around. We sat outside on the bench and I gave the next instructions how the boys should behave and what to say in case they were stopped and questioned. Around six o'clock I noticed smoke coming out of the smokestack of the station house. So I thought this is a sign that a train will soon come by here and around 6:30 the station was opened. So I walked into the office and looked at a time table and seen that the next train left there at 6:57, an express from Montauk all the way into Chittenango (?). I went over to the station master, greeted him in a casual manner, bid him good morning, bought four tickets to Chittenango (?) and told the station master that the fishing in this neighborhood has been pretty bad of late. I went outside to the boys and told them that I had tickets. We all went into the train and I sat the two boys in front of me so that I could be at their assistance in case they should be asked by anyone. One of them confessed he had never ridden on an American train before. As I got into the train I saw a lot of newspapers and I gave each of them a newspaper to read. In all the excitement I ripped my pants to pieces. I was a sight for sore eyes. We got into Chittenango at nine o'clock that morning. I have given instructions before we left Amagansett that we should part. Henry Kaynor under the leadership of Quintas should go to Chittenango (?) and buy the necessary clothes to be presentable when they go into the city of New York. I went with Pete Berger and we bought our new shoes at a Regal Store in Chittenango (?) and a new suit at one of the big stores, and also shirt and underwear. I went to a restaurant to the men's toilet and changed my

The following was dictated by George John Fisch to "Llen", Garrison, Federal Bureau of Investigation, in the presence of Special Agent "Lane", Traynor on Saturday, June 20, 1942:

Then my buddy, Pete Burger (correct spelling) and I reached New York, our first job was to buy additional clothes which we did at Harry's and Company. He bought some shirts, underwear, ties, handkerchiefs and other necessary things. Thereafter we checked in at the Hotel Governor Cleveland where I occupied Room 1414 and my buddy, Pete Burger, occupied Room 1421 where he still is today.

On Sunday, the day after our landing, at three o'clock we met at a prearranged meeting place in New York City. This place was the upper section of the Horn and Hardart Cafeteria at 8th Avenue between 34th and 35th Streets in New York City. We spoke of general things, of the landing, and how happy we were that everything worked out so well. I told the boys to find themselves a hotel. I suggested that they go to the Chesterfield Hotel. Thereafter we parted. When I called the Chesterfield Hotel the following morning, I found that they had not checked in at that hotel. I also left them on Saturday with the understanding; that we should meet again at one o'clock on Sunday at the Wiese Chalet on 52nd Street between Fifty and Sixth Avenue. I also told them that in case we should not meet at that restaurant, we should meet on the same or following night at six o'clock in front of Grant's Tomb at 116th Street and Riverside Drive.

Early Sunday morning I thought it was time to cross-examine Pete Burger. I had breakfast with him in my room. I opened the conversation about the incident and the words we exchanged the time we were together in a restaurant back in August. At that time he told me in a few words enough to indicate to me that he was a man just like me. I begged him that "unlike you" to tell his story to me, no matter how bad it was or how bad it was, but to tell the truth and nothing but the truth. If he would do that I would tell him my story exactly as it is. I would give away my full identity and the reasons why I went into this undertaking. Then he told me his story about going back to Germany in 1933 and getting into high positions which brought him eventually into Poland and his fight against the evil ways the Nazis employed against the poor Polish people which he, as a humane person, started to fight against, which fight resulted in his arrest and confinement to a concentration camp for seventeen months. I knew the boy came into this undertaking not as officially known to "rectify his mistakes" as the Nazis called it, but to get even with them. He told me all his sorrows and his political as well as social convictions. He told me all about the trials he had during the time spent in the dungeons and the people he met there, former High German officials as well as leading Jewish people. He told me about the addresses he has of leading Jewish people whom he is supposed to contact when he got on the outside. After he told me all his life story and I knew the boy was on the level, I told

him in a few words who I was, not George John Lewis, the group leader of a gang of saboteurs, but George John Lewis, the man who came here into this country for the opportunity to fight Hitler and his gang in my own fashion. Then the boy listened to that, he broke out into a crying spell.

Although we had made a prearranged date on the day before that we were supposed to meet at one o'clock at the "Wise Chalet on 52nd Street, I decided to let this matter ride for I had Burger talking and I did not want to have that interrupted. I wanted all the facts and at the same time I was anxious to tell him my side. After I knew all the facts and what this man knew of the inner circles of the Nazi Party, its corruptness, its methods of fighting, its methods of deception, and its methods of punishing people, I said to myself, "Boy, you are just made to order. You shall have your job in the setup which I hope to be able to create in order to fight that rotten gang."

We talked until almost six o'clock when I happened to remember that I had to meet the other two boys, Dick Daniels and Henry Kayner. I jumped into a taxi and went to 116th Street and Riverside Drive. We walked over to Grant's Tomb and there the two boys sat on a bench. We passed them at first not showing that we recognised them. They left the bench and walked down 117th Street toward Columbia University. We followed closely behind. As we crossed Broadway we joined. They expressed to us their dismay for not having kept the first prearranged meeting at the Wise Chalet, but they were certainly relieved that we came that night. They both said if we did not show up they would have checked out of New York immediately because they reasoned something had happened to us. I quieted the boys and told them that they should look for an apartment. They told me that they had spent the night at Hotel _____ which is located at the corner of 32nd Street and Broadway. They had a joint room and paid \$5.50 for it. I told them at that time that my next job was to check up on the correctness and sufficiency of their papers because the papers all of us had, with the exception of myself, were Social Security cards which were lithographed by the German High Command which used a real Social Security card as a sample. Outside of that each man was in possession of a Registration Certificate. Those registration certificates were all written by me and countersigned under the given name of each individual. I have noted the Registration Certificate of Eugene L. Kayner and identified it as being identical with those we had.

I also told the boys that I would have to leave New York in order to contact me people. They knew that I as the leader of the group had to contact people they did not know, so this fact gave me the opportunity to give them a reason as to why I was going to be away. I told them that Pete Burger would always be in contact with them. All the while Pete Burger knew that I would go to Washington the coming week when my nerves had quieted somewhat. I left Pete Burger in New York with instructions to keep the boys quiet and make them feel at home so they would not get any crazy ideas in their heads and run away when I could not reach them when I needed them.

At this time I would like to explain the reason why I had no Social Security card in my possession.

When we left on the train from Paris to Lorient we were all in two separate compartments with a sign outside on the door stating that the compartments were reserved under orders of the High Command. This trip was made at night. While I was sleeping on the bench, I had a little pocketbook in my hip pocket where I kept my social security card and pictures of my mother, my wife and myself. During the early morning, while I was half asleep, the pocketbook in my hip pocket annoyed me so I took it out of my pocket and put it in the hammock in the berth. When we arrived at Lorient, we had to take the big bags out and since we had to hurry, I forgot and left the pocketbook on the train. I did not notice that I had left it there, but I knew that I had also put my pipe there and that I missed it.

The following day, when I was in conference with Lieutenant Kappe and the Officer for the Navy Intelligence, we spoke about the so-called legal American papers we had in our possession. Lieutenant Kappe asked me to show him my Social Security card. I reached for my back pocket and noticed that I did not have my pocketbook. I went back to my room and could not find it and then it came to me that I had left it on the train. On that day we went to a French restaurant in Lorient and had something to eat. I excused myself and went to the railroad station at Lorient to see the German Military Controller. I told him that I had left a little portfolio with "hot" papers in it and that I was scared to have it fall into the hands of the French because the papers could be used to the disadvantage of the German people. I asked him to call the end station, I think it was Quimper (?). The non-commissioned officer of the guard at the station called Quimper and found out that nothing was found. He asked me to return again in the afternoon. I did not mention anything to anyone that I had lost my portfolio with its contents. When I returned that afternoon to the railroad station I found another non-commissioned officer on duty. When I told him my story that I was asked to come back in the afternoon in order to find out if the lost article was found, he asked me for identification papers. Since none of us had any form of identification papers at all because we moved in a group, I was unable to identify myself so he told me he would have to see the Commanding Officer of the station who was ranked as a Captain. When I went to him, I saluted him in the Nazi fashion and told him my story about having lost some "hot" papers. I even went so far as to tell him that the papers were printed in the English language. He told me that he would have to trace this and would have to call up an officer of the Gestapo. He told me if I could not otherwise identify myself he could not let me go. I referred him to Lieutenant Kappe and asked that he have a non-commissioned officer call him and inform him of my predicament. After about a half an hour Lieutenant Kappe came to the station. During the time I was waiting there, this Captain looked at me in a very suspicious way because my German was not up to his liking. He thought he had caught a spy.

I was very much annoyed, but finally Walter Lappo arrived and this Captain explained to him that he had made a big mistake and Captain Lappo decided to wait for the arrival of the Gestapo agents. When he came he was a big man in the rank of a Major. He not only gave me hell for being so careless, but also give Lieutenant Lappo hell for having given us those papers when we actually did not need them. A record was made of the contents of the portfolio, and Lieutenant Lappo asked the Major to ask the Captain to leave the room. Then Lieutenant Lappo showed the papers which he had from his office of the General Flying Command, and he disclosed to the Major the whole setup. I was released in custody of Lieutenant Lappo and went back to the hotel. Lappo suggested to me that now since I have lost my papers it would be very dangerous to go to Canada and move about there under the name of George John Davis in which case my Social Security card was forged. I told him that I would go under the name of George John Day.

I did not have a registration certificate because at the time when the Military Registration Act came into being as a law I was above the registration age limit. I also knew that it was my duty when I got to America to get myself a new registration card because in the meanwhile it was known to us that the United States had extended the age limit up to forty-four which put me into the registration class. That was the argument that I gave to Lappo.

On Sunday night, Pete Burger and I went first to a bar and restaurant known as the Cross Key on 57th Street between Madison and Fifth Avenue. Pete Burger was to keep in contact with the other boys at the first meeting. At that time I think they were living on 79th Street somewhere. I wanted to see my former bosses, Harry Doyle and Mike Larson. I was told that they had a new place of business named the Iceland Palace on Third Street and Broadway. We went directly over there where I had the pleasure of meeting Harry Doyle. He was very much surprised to see me and asked me what I was doing and I told him he would be surprised what I was going to do. On our right we also went to a place called the 18 Club on 12th Street where Pete Burger and I had a few drinks. Thereafter I left Pete Burger there with a young lady whom he met there and I went back to my hotel.

On Sunday night I told Pete Burger that it was absolutely necessary for us to get in touch with the FBI because I reasoned that in case any one of the other seven boys or even myself should happen to fall into the hands of the police, it would be very difficult for me to prove the real reason why I came here. Therefore I called up the FBI after I had gotten the telephone number out of the telephone book. I went to a hotel lobby between 52nd and 53rd street on the corner of Madison Avenue and called up the FBI. The first person who answered the phone asked me what I wanted. I asked him whether he was able to take a statement and he told me he would connect me with an Agent.

Then this man answered, I told him I would like to make a statement. I told him I was a German citizen and had arrived in this country only yesterday morning. Thereafter he asked my name so I thought I would use the password name which incorporated the whole idea, namely, Frans Daniel Postericus. I spelled my name slowly to the officer, whereafter he asked me to get in contact with him at his office. I told him that I believed my case was so big that only Washington would be the right place to spring it, and that in my own little mind the only person who should hear it first would be John Edgar Hoover. Again he begged me to come down and see him, but I told him nothing doing and asked him to take the following message: "I, Frans Daniel Postericus, shall try to get in contact with your Washington Office this coming week, either on Thursday or Friday, and that you should notify the Washington Office of this fact." I told him that I was about forty years of age, after he asked me who I was, and that I had a little gray in my temples. I had him repeat what I told him in the message, and mentioned the exact date and time when the message was handled.

Pete Durger in the meanwhile had been waiting for me outside and when I came out and told him what I had done, he was very much satisfied because he understood the magnitude of this undertaking. It was a check and recheck.

-1-

The following was dictated by George John Asch to Donald Oden,
FBI, on June 20, 1942, in the presence of Duane W. Traynor, Special Agent.

Monday I went around shopping. Monday, after having breakfast in my room with Pete Berger, we continued to exchange our views in regard to the corruptness of the political party. He also reopened again the question and ways which I will undertake when I get to Washington. I have given the assurance right there and then that I shall do everything in my power not only to verify his identity, his correct identity, and also give him the assurance that in case that I should be successful in establishing my end and that in participation to fight the Nazis that he will take an active part in it because I realized his great ability of knowing the inside of the Nazi Party. This was very, very essential to the whole setup. That day I sent him alone to meet the boys at three o'clock in the first place where we met and that is the Hone and Hart (phonetic) Cafeteria on the upper floor. (in aside: we went back to Iceland; we bought bags; we went to MacEys and Company where I bought a new suit, my gray suit. I bought my wrist watch at MacEys and Company and shirt, no, shirts I bought Saturday. And we bought luggage and also my little table clock. We left MacEys store after 6:30.)

When we got back to the hotel, I changed clothes, put the new suit on which I had bought that day. Thereafter we went out and had dinner. To the best of my recollection, we had dinner at the Zonshausen (?) Restaurant, I think it is located on 53rd or 54th Street between Madison and Fifth Avenue. We had a Swedish Smorgasbord dinner. Thereafter we went over to Broadway and went back to the Iceland where I met Mike Larson. Mike Larson was very delighted to see me again, put a question to me what I am doing, and there and then I told him that I came out of Chicago; that I was still working for the Mission of Our Lady of Mercy selling sanctuary supplies. I left that place. I believe the boys went home to bed. I sent them back to the hotel, while I went to 47th Street to the Hotel and Restaurant Executive Club. When I came there, a place where I used to be a member and where I was a well known person because as a German for many years I used to take sides with the Jews which are up to 99 per cent of members of that club, siding in with them of their rightful fight against Hitlerism. When I finally showed up in there, it was just like a bomb shell because at the time when I was ready to return to Germany I thought it advisable not to tell them the real truth. I was known there as an idealistic Communist and I let them believe that this was a fact. Therefore, I have told them that I was going to Russia. So when I sent a few cards to that club on my way to Germany, I think one from San Francisco, another one from Tokyo, and the third one from Harping (?). This fact that they knew I

had left the country and been on my way towards Russia gave verification to my story that I went to Russia. That is why when I came into the place the first question was, "How's Russia? Hello, Russian Kid! I knew you were coming back again. America after all is best. Don't you think so?" I told them, "No Sir, Russia is the country. You have got to admire the Russian people," I have told them that I have been in Moscow all the time. (aside: I haven't been there but I listen to them continuously. Although I made a wrong statement because I have not been all the time, this statement is not altogether wrong because for a fact I was employed as a monitor with the German foreign office I was daily in contact over the radio with Russia) Therefore, I had a wonderful story to tell them packed up with facts which I knew. There Mr. Meyer, the Manager, asked me, "here is Snookumay?" I have told them my wife is back with her people in Pennsylvania which was a lie, because sorry to say I do not know where my poor little wife is today. He told me that at one time or another the FBI was there finding out about me. At that time I did not know what to tell him because I did not know why the FBI was there but I could imagine it was in connection with my wife. But in the same time if I would have kept this subject of speech alive, this fellow Meyer and the whole gang in there would eventually know that I had been in Germany. So therefore I changed the subject as quickly as I could by taking the invitation to play cards. I sat down & I played two-handed pinochle with one of the waiters known to me as "Frita." Many of the boys used to be very good to me when I didn't have any money when I had lost while gambling. I thought now is the best time to give those poor suckers a chance to earn some money their own way. I gave the waiters five or ten dollars and I played cards with them. I continued to play Monday night, Tuesday all day until Wednesday morning at seven o'clock. All during that time a lot of other members of the club came over to me and greeted me and asked me questions which I did not answer directly. I merely said, "Boys, don't ask me nothing. I cannot tell you the truth anyway." In that game there were all kinds of fellows betting on the side of my opponent, the waiter Frita. At the end of the game the conclusion was reached that I must have won about \$250. That morning in order to rectify myself, to rectify the winnings I took away from the poor sucker, I paid all their bills of everyone in the house. I paid all their bills. Outside of that I gave a fellow boy I know under the name of "John", who was a member of the union at it. Vernon whom I have known for a number of years, \$10 because the boy was busted. Another Jewish boy who made a touch I gave \$5. Then I went and took a taxi and went to the hotel. I was dead tired. When I got there it was around 7:30. I undressed and called up Pete Berger. He came over to my room and expressed his anxiety he had of my whereabouts during the time he had not seen me. I told him the fact that I had been gambling and seeing the old boys. Then I asked him whether he met the other fellows and there he told me that he had met them and he told them

and the question was put up to him where I was, that I was out to see whether their papers are correct and I was on the way to Jersey to make my first contact with the people I was supposed to make contact with. Wednesday morning I slept until noon.

Thereafter, I went to Pete Berger as far as Broadway where he left me to go to a place on 42nd Street between 5th and Madison Avenue where he had bought on the previous day a camera. He thought that the mechanism of the camera was not altogether perfect and he wanted to go back there to have it rectified. I in the meanwhile went over to Silver and Hibrauner (?) on the corner of 34th Street and Broadway to buy some additional shirts and ties. Then I went to a nice store of Whitehouse and Hardy, corner 41st Street and Broadway, to buy myself a pair of black and white shoes. After that I went back to the hotel, waiting the arrival of the clothes I had bought at Silver and Hibrauner (?), as well as the suits we had bought a day before, on Monday afternoon, at Davis and Company, Fifth Avenue, New York. (Aside: I bought two suits; the boy bought one.)

That night I was so damned tired! That night we had dinner at Dinty Moore's, an Irish restaurant on 40th Street off Broadway between Broadway and 8th Avenue. (Aside: I took them to an Irish place, a Swedish place, always a different place. I wanted them to feel at home. I told them, "Forget you are Dutch for once.") Thereafter, I went home and went to bed because I was very tired.

Thursday morning I had breakfast in my room with Pete Berger where he told me that Richard Mintas and Henry Haynor had found an apartment somewhere on 79th Street off Broadway, the exact street and number I do not know because I thought it advisable that he know the exact address and gave him strict orders that it was his business to keep the boys quiet and make them feel at home and also go to them and tell them that I am out to get contact; never let them know in any way that I go to Washington. I also told them that I might leave this afternoon to Washington. I could not wait any longer. It worked on my mind so much. Also the order I gave to the Agent of the FBI that Sunday night before when I mentioned Thursday or Friday forced me to take action. I still did not know what to do with my money. I at first thought I would get myself a little bag and check that bag somewhere in a bank. So I went to a bank which is on 7th Avenue and 31st Street and asked one of the officials about renting a safety deposit box. He asked me to go downstairs in the sub-basement where I was met by an official. I expressed my wish where he told me that they only rent boxes by the year and they were small long boxes, certainly not enough for my use. I told him that I don't think I need that; that the box was not good for my use because I had a brief case with valuable papers. So I

A-4

went across the street to the Pennsylvania station and bought a brief case for which I paid thirty-seven dollars and odd cents. With that I returned to the hotel, counted my money. I went back to the hotel. No, before that I bought envelopes and rubber bands so that I could put the money neatly together. Then I went back to the hotel. As I got to the hotel, I went to the manager, Mr. Eil, and asked him if it was possible to make a reservation for me in Washington over night. He told me that he would do so, which I paid for, and he told me that within about two or three hours I can expect a reply. So I went upstairs to my room, packed my bag, put all the rest of my belongings of underwear and shirts into my old Gladstone bag with which landed. I found out that the bag was still wet and sandy and was corroded from the salt water, so I got two papers, laundry bags, and put my belongings in the bags which then I put in the Gladstone traveling bag and put that bag over into the room of my buddy Pete Berger, after having asked the chamber maid to open the room for me. I also put two pairs of shoes over there and two suits and an additional pair of pants. Then I called the front office for a bell-hop, went downstairs in the lobby where I paid the bills up to Thursday, as well as the bill of my friend Berger. As Mr. Eil seen me, he came and handed me the telegram from Washington from the hotel Mayflower which told me that although they had a convention going on this coming week end, they would still take care of me at my arrival that same night.

So I boarded the train at 2:30 at the Pennsylvania Station and arrived a little bit before seven in Washington.

The following was dictated by George John Nash to Pauline Fogg, Federal Bureau of Investigation, in the presence of Bruno L. Traynor, Special Agent June 20, 1942:

I took a taxi to the Mayflower Hotel where I presented my telegram and was given Room 391 with the understanding that I could occupy this room until Sunday night the 23rd at 6 o'clock. I went upstairs to my room, cleaned up, and left the hotel, boarded a streetcar and went downtown to look for a place to eat. I walked into a restaurant where to my surprise I was visited on by a boy who had also been a member of the Restaurant Association in New York City. I do not remember the name of the restaurant. He showed signs of recognition which I denied at the beginning. I just wanted to find out how far I could go until I could be a different person. I could see the boy thought I was a connected boy and he told me he knew me over two or three years ago as a visitor, as well as a hair dresser. His name was Louis Berlin (phonetic). While I had dinner there I called him over after a while and I said "Boy, why if I tell you the fellow you thought I was. You are correct, in identifying the fellow you thought I was, I mean." So I felt kind of lonely that night and I invited him to be my guest after he quite work. I set the boy in front of the restaurant about a quarter after nine and we went to a cocktail room nearby that restaurant. The same I do not recall. There we had a few scratches and during the course of the conversation I told him what I intend to do. I knew as a matter of fact that this little Jewish boy was born in Germany. I asked him whether he knew his parents were still alive or not. And he expressed his anxiety and belief that his parents were killed. I had in front of us again another one of those serum cases and that made me overrought. I had to exchange my ideas for the purpose of learning his end nicely to get a constructive basis upon which I have to use when my fight shall begin. I made him the proposition that I shall be successful to wage my fight to try and approach him so that he could be to some value to the organization I hoped to form because I know of his ability to speak two languages, that of German and English. He also told us that he is an American he arrived, and to my best recollection he claimed to be married to an American girl and hoping that my mission was successful. He gave us the following address: LOUIS BERNER (phonetic), 3901 PARKS AVENUE, Washington, D. C., Room Barber Georgia 3700.

I left him that night and went back to the hotel. The next morning after breakfast I took hold of the telephone book and called up the Information Service of the United States Government - Executive 3300 - and asked the young lady to explain to me the difference between the FBI - Republic 7100 - and the Secret Service - National 6400. She asked me that

The following remarks were made by JACKIE JOHN LATCH aside to Mr. Traynor in the presence of Pauline Fogg, but which was not dictated:

This little red book with numbers in it I bought in New York City. I bought this watch chain in 1934 in a store on 32nd or 33rd Street in New York City. I wanted to have something to hold my keys on. I know the American boys used to tell us the so and so have got that and are called monitors. Marked it in the book, for I couldn't remember the name. Mr. Traynor asked him what the name "Francis Biddle" was in the book for. The little Jewish boy told me you have got to see Mr. Francis Biddle.

Then I couldn't reach Colonel Grammer and I told him I am sorry I had already made connections with you, Mr. Traynor, when he called, and in case anything happened I would get in contact with him. Then I sat down and wrote a letter. While I was writing the waiter came back and I begged him to take this letter I had written to Peter Berger in Washington and that I had a good night's sleep and rest and that I had just started to get in touch with the right people and I told him to keep his spirit up, his chin up. I asked the waiter to mail letter. That kid is up there. After all he is an enemy alien. He knows it himself. He was holding himself on me. I am away now. He told Mr. Neill this kid is a Jewish refugee. When I met this boy for the first time he had his uniform on, in Germany. He changed them, then came outside. And was introduced to me. Then and there I met him for the first time this young Pete Berger and this fellow named Scotty. I took Scotty out and talked to him. Whether he was dependable enough not to give me away. "You know for what purpose you are selected from. Have you the courage? You have to take your life in your hands." He walked towards the lake and back. He said "I have a lot of confidence in you." I said, "Boy you don't know me." It was in the plan that each leader of a group shall have a man who is able to take his place. That person should be trusted by us with little more news than others. It was suggested to me by Lieutenant Kappe that this Pete Berger is the man. I had him with me. He was figured to be the assistant. The night before we left we sat in room with Lieutenant Kappe. He approached me and said "Have you decided who is going to be your assistant?" He said, "Who is it?" I said "De Minta." "Pete Berger will never be my assistant because he is too much a boy and he has too much confidence in me. I don't like that kind of boy." I could not have very well given this kid Pete Berger to what I wanted him. It would have been difficult. This way he is right with me. When he starts writing you will see it all come out. You will see who he is when he starts writing. He can't express himself in English like I can, but does it in writing.

That day in June when he made those statements which were directly against the Party System. he left internment camp and he found in me a person he could trust. I realized the danger and I told him "Keep your trap shut." If I had not been chosen he would have been the person to be here. I would have told you about it all. He would have too if I were not here. A person who went through that much at the hands of

a bunch of dirty bums go there and destroy something to which he has as a person no ill feeling against. He has been a citizen of the United States. Pete Berger served in the National Guard. He was thinking of plan how to get even. The other two fellows, Quintas and Henry Kierling are a couple of Nazis who according to the very first Party have only one duty to perform and that is to listen to the Command. They have not to question the sincerity, truthfulness, and correctness. Their duty is to follow it. Otherwise to die. Not only themselves but their beloved ones. They used that method on thousands and thousands of others. Take history of rise of Hitler. ROSEN was one of the early fighters. In 1934 it was a so-called "Nazi purge." A large bunch of people had to kill themselves because they did not follow instructions to the point. It comes back to the sad story. Thousands of unknown cases in same category.

This fellow Kelly (Kierling) when I met him the first time which was at a meeting of an organization for Germans who had lived in foreign countries. There he was in uniform of the Nazi officials. I don't know today the difference between SS, KK, and whatever so many things. They have blue uniforms, red uniforms, and black uniforms. Berger knows the purpose of everything. He knows the difference of the fight which exists between the army and the SS. He knows the difference which exists between big business and development in regards to the national housing. He knows the dirt and the fights. That is why I have seen that kid in God sent hell. Without us ever thinking about the six months ago here we are together now. The same line the same object to revenge, the dirty work they are not only doing to our people in Germany but to the whole world.

Bach remarked, "Do you think I shall have the opportunity of meeting your superior Mr. Ladd? and Mr. Hoover perhaps? And the people who will understand me who are in the business of propaganda? Who I wish to correct. I am sure they are making mistakes. I know this by listening to their propaganda - weak." That will be my job because I know and I know I shall try to get people around who know other cases and then I will go over and attack them. If we are able to shorten this lousy war we can only save the lives of Germans, Americans, English, but all other peoples.

purpose of my visit. I told her I wanted to pay a visit there. I told her that I had to make a statement of military as well as of political value. Then she told me (did not finish sentence). I do not know very much about this race archeology, those Germans try to put into the minds of their people. It aroused my passion. It put me into a position of anger and this position of anger was too dangerous to the security of my own self. I had to be cool and collected. Besides I was shrewd. I would fight them with their own weapons and that of falsehood. They had it coming for the matter and the fact that I resided and reside today in this free country and I can talk as a free person. At the same time it shall be my work my desire in the future to prove that this acting was merely for every cost. If I am unable to take part in this, my trip of coming here all that I have done and wish to do was futile. I have no desire no use to lift no one. The young lady asked me to call up the Adjutant General's office and she gave me Extension Republic 6700, thereafter I got Extension by some other party Extension 3241 and I think I called Colonel Grammer. I called Republic 6700 I was given Extension 2505 where a young lady told me that Colonel Grammer was not in. I begged the young lady that Colonel Grammer should call me at the Mayflower, District 3000, Extension 351, as soon as possible. I then called up Republic 7100 and called and got to talk to Mr. Traynor. He asked me what I had to tell him. I gave him an assured outline.

As I had finished talking to Mr. Traynor, Colonel Grammer called me back. I told him that I had already made arrangements with Mr. Traynor and that a man was on his way to get me. I promised to keep in touch with him either through Mr. Traynor or by myself. I then sat down and wrote a letter to my buddy, Pete Berger, in which I told him that I had arrived in Washington, D. C., in the best of health, had one night's rest, and had just begun to meet in contact with the right party. I told him also in the letter to keep his courage up, keep the boys together, not to lose them, and wait for further instructions. I also told him that I mentioned to Mr. Neil his being a Jewish refugee. Therefore, green and bashful and begged him to take care of him. That letter I give to the waiter - room service waiter - to mail by airmail as he came in to take the breakfast dishes out. Then I started to dress. Around 10:30 A.M. the agents from Mr. Traynor came.

The following was dictated by George John Dasch to Rachel M. Bowman, FBI,
in the presence of Special Agent Duane L. Fraynor: (June 20, 1942)

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As far back as early February when it was my job to study all documents and evidence which had to be used and were of some value to lay the groundwork of this undertaking, the question was often raised of how much money was necessary to finance the undertaking; how much money each agent should have and how much the group should have. All kinds of figures were quoted from all the other sides; Lieutenant Kappe often told me that he had his own ideas but that he has superiors which set ideas and those ideas were after all the ones which had most weight. I consulted in this matter the leader of Group #2, Eddie Kerling a number of times. His estimates were in most cases sky high. He spoke about hundreds of thousands of dollars. He argued that if our work has to be carried out successful an additional amount of money has to be used for bribes. Me as a person, my real self, was also interested to be able to get as much money as to possibly squeeze out of the German High Command, because I had intentions to use their own money to fight them. Also I shall have the gratification and the satisfaction of knowing that I have ruped (?) them out of money that they have undoubtedly swindled someone else out of. I never stressed the money matter to a point because I thought this was one of the most dangerous ways to give yourself a way. I made it appear that I was leaning strictly upon their own experiences in judgment to supply the individual agent, as well as the group, with sufficient money as they seen fit.

I, at that time, suggested to give each man \$15,000. Kerling suggested \$25,000. Lieutenant Kappe had a different idea. He said at a time each agent will be given a set amount. He didn't quote no figures but that a working fund will be entrusted to each group leader. He did not also state the amount of this working fund. Out in Quantz, at a training school, he quoted a new set of figures which I do not remember exactly no more or how high it was, but who n the question was raised how to transport the money, I suggested that the money should be built into suitcases of American origin. Therefore, I offered to them my old Gladstone bag and also a small zipper bag and requested the others to hand over all zipper bags they had. We got altogether three zipper bags and my Gladstone bag together. Those bags I brought over to Room 1025, Secret Service of the German High Command personally. Kappe explained to me at that time in which way the money will be put into the bags.

On the day of the 11th of May, I happened to remember that day very well b cause it was the day when I got back from my last vacation with the mother, we had been that morning at the Laboratory Department of the High Command to get our first instructions how to use secret ink. He remained in that laboratory until 12:00 noon where Lieutenant Kappe came down from his room to take us out to lunch. He used to eat in a small restaurant near the Nollendorfplatz. On our way over there he disclosed for the first time the amount of money which was granted to each man by the German High Command and also to each group leader. And for the first time he mentioned the following sum: "The Group Leaders will be entrusted with the sum of \$50,000 each." This \$50,000 was supposed to be used for operation purposes as we see fit. Outside of that, each man will receive \$9,000 of which \$5,000

(2-0)

each group leader will have to carry and keep in his possession so that he will have a closer check upon his men. Four thousand dollars (\$4,000) will be given to each man. He will carry that on his body in a money belt which was designed after I had made a rough drawing. Each agent will carry that money in his money belt at the time of landing. That little money belt was made of canvas goods and was to be carried around your body.

Outside of that each man was to receive \$450 in cash. Each \$450 consisted of four, fifty dollar bills, two or three, twenty dollar bills, some ten dollar bills, two dollar bills and single bills. When we left Berlin in a group on a train we had two separate compartments reserved for us by order of the German High Command which were to be recognized by a note on the door. We had all this money with us.

(Q. Who gave you the money? A. They put it in the bag. Kappe had some guy do it that does things like that. Kappe took care of having money put in bags and gave us back the bags. He merely carried them. He had the eight wooden boxes with explosives in them.)

I really could not definitely know whether that money which was supposed to be in the bags was in the bags because in that Gladstone bag where the money was, it was in so cleverly fixed that I could not detect it with my eyes. I even went over it with my hands. I had to take it and cut it.

(Q. Had the men been given their money belts? A. Not yet.)

Just before our departure onto the submarine I was given \$1,720 in cash which I divided into 4 separate bundles of each \$435. This represented the cash money each man had to have when he landed. All four money belts I kept in my Gladstone bag. Those money belts I handed over to the boys on the night just prior our landing.

On the night of Tuesday, May 26, when Group #2 was getting ready to be put on the submarine they were handed over their money. It happened that in that cash money some gold certificates which were issued in 1932 were among the money. Little Herbert Haupt, who in this memorandum before was designated as a Chicago kid, raised the question that this is not today legal and lawful money in the United States. I went into the room and I seen when some of the boys of Group #2 even then went as far to open up their money belts in order to see whether in that money were some more gold certificates. I was asked by Lieutenant Kappe and also by the officer of the German Naval Intelligence in my opinion whether that money is legal, lawful money. I argued on the following lines. If that money is not legal tender then the banks

(3-C)

from where you have got the money must know it. Therefore, because the United States has got not only money in Germany but all over the world and if one form of currency is being taken out of circulation all the banks wherever they may be will be notified. Therefore, I argued that money is perfect money. I retired out of the room and said to myself "To Hell with it, as long as we get to America."

(Q. Do you know whether or not they took the gold tender along? A. I don't know. I thought for Christ sakes let you have your own worries. Let me get over here first.)

On the afternoon of Friday, May 29th, when my group was to be made ready to be put on the submarine, that night I was handed over the cash money to the amount of \$1,780 which is equivalent to \$445 each man. As I was in the motion to separate each \$445, I came across a number of single dollar bills which had a little round stand in the bac. with two types of initials or letters. The ones below were in Latin letters and the ones above were in Chinese or Japanese block letters. I said to Lieutenant Kappe, "This money I don't want. You should be ashamed of having supplied us with such money like that." I went through all the bills and I gave back enough single bills that when I came back on the boat and I returned the bag in safekeeping with the Captain and when I counted the money over there was exactly four times \$419 so we split it up that way.

The reason I turned down those one dollar bills was merely for self-protection. I did not want to enter the United States leaving a trail which would lead me to confinement before I have the free opportunity to go and see the people I wanted to see. That would be a foolish move after so many careful plans and sorrows and whatever you might call it.

When I came to the Hotel Governor Clinton I put that bag into my closet without the dirty belongings which I had already thrown them away somewhere on the road. Where, I don't know. After I had told my buddy, Berger who I was or after we had come to an understanding I said to Peter Berger "Now let us find out how much money we have in the bag." I opened the bag and ripped the inside out and there underneath a part of the cardboard were \$40,000 in 8 packages each containing \$5,000 in fifty dollar bills each on each bottom of the suitcase. (\$80,000 together) As I was taking the money out I noticed that the suitcase had gotten wet from the landing. I noticed that on some bills glue with which the stuff was glued on was sticking. As a matter of fact, I still have seven, fifty dollar bills which have the glue right on them. Today I am still in the possession of exactly \$83,350 in my hotel room, of which \$82,350 are in a little leather brief case, and an additional \$1,000 in an envelope in a little valise. Outside of that I have exactly \$198.00 in currency on my body.

(Q. How do you explain the fact that you have \$80,000 and you actually should have had only \$75,000?)

(4-e). (. " .

Now we come to the fact why I have in my possession the amount of \$80,000. Originally it was planned that each group leader shall have \$50,000 to work with. Outside of that he will hold in possession \$5,000 of each man. At the time when we left Berlin, Group #1 consisted of five men. Five men which made an additional \$25,000. Outside that another \$5,000 were put into my bag because the three leather zipper bags which Group #2 has in its possession were not large enough to hold the \$70,000 which the group leader Kerling is entrusted with. I was told of this fact by Lieutenant Kappe on the day of the 11th of May with the understanding that at the arrival in the United States I shall deliver over it to them the \$5,000 which belongs to Group #2. When we came to Lorient and the fact was known that the fifth member of Group #1, Svenson (Real name Joseph Schmidt, citizen of Canada) had contracted a venereal disease and it was impossible for him on the advice of the Naval Intelligence to make this trip, I asked Lieutenant Kappe how I should use the additional \$5,000 which should rightfully belong to Svenson who was excluded from the trip. He told me I should use it strictly at my own discretion.

(Q. How much was in each of the three bags and who was to have charge of the bags and what did the bags look like?)

As far as I remember the leather zipper bags which are in the hands and care of Group Leader Kerling are three of number. One of them used to be my own and is a small green bag made of canvas. The two others are a little larger and I don't recall the color of them. All three bags were of canvas. (If your Government wishes to get hold of that money it won't be difficult)

While we were in closed session with the German High Command the question was often raised how we would dispose of the money when we arrived in America. The suggestion was extended to us that we shall find reliable people who have a bank account with which that money could safely be deposited. Lieutenant Kappe said to me, "My George, your brother Ernest is just the person." In that respect I asked Group Leader Kerling how he intends to put the money into a safe place. He did not at any time give me a definite answer on my question. He excused himself and said, "I have to wait and see the correct situation." But the German High Command instructed that each Group Leader shall tell each other where they keep the money. This fact fit beautifully into my picture because it is now merely my business to remind Kerling and I shall show him my money in a fake hiding place in order that I may see his.

The following was dictated by George John Basch to Wilma Carney,
F. B. I., in the presence of Special Agent Duane L. Traynor.

(D-1)

Therefore, we received at the training quarters in Quents the basic instructions how to make our own dynamite as well as capsules which will ignite by fuses and chemicals as well as by electrical ignition. It was decided at the end of our lecture that both groups will be supplied with sufficient dynamite fuses and other materials which we need for the purpose of carrying out our job. We were shown and we received thorough explanation of the physical make-up and the construction of each dynamite and also were shown the technical make-up of the fuses as well as time fuses and everything connected with the work. I as a person have given very little ear to all that was said because I knew when the time would come and be able to land there and those boxes are brought into their hiding place the proper time will come when those boxes will be opened and shown and explained and proven what is in it. I only know that the boxes which hide explosive are marked with red crosses, one box two and another box with one.

Now what those two boxes exactly mean I did not know but I think I am able to get this knowledge out of Quintes or out of any one of the other boys. I also told them last Sunday night when I met them at Grant's Tomb on 116th Street and Riverside Drive, that it was a great danger to get those boxes into our hands. They all agreed to that, therefore, I have told them now it is time to try and remember everythin; what we learned at Quents. I openly admitted to them that I have no idea what we have learned because I have never had no intention of using it. I only learned enough to be able to answer questions which were put to me. Many a times I was at loss. I tried hard to study because I was often thought that if I didn't show enough interest this lack of interest would give them the idea that this guy George John Davis had no intention of ever using that.

I marked everything down in a book I had bought a year ago in San Francisco. That book I took over to my room. When we left Quents we were asked to destroy every little bit of evidence we had in regards to what we have learned and which we have put down on paper. I have told that I have done this but that book I had in my room back in Berlin in a hiding place. That book I also carried along as far as Paris. There in Paris when that question was raised again if anything is found of evidence which can be carried against us, "I have you right away taken off and shot" coppers said. I got kind of cold feet and said to myself, this plan has worked perfect up to now, now please use your noodle and do away with it because I'm quite sure that this fellow Svenson (real name Joseph Schmidt, citizen of Canada) has proven to me during the time of lectures in the Quents school that he knows the thing from A to Z and I thought this, he will in due time tell me everything when I need it to present it. Now that this boy Svenson is not with us, I intend to get from Davis (?) and evidence from everyone which I can possibly get together. I am quite sure what one doesn't know the other will remember and this way I am able to

get all possible evidence and facts together. That is why I gave the boys last Sunday night instructions to try and remember their formulas and jot them down on notes and to put the notes down so that they themselves can read them but not the next person and in due time I can copy them. I refused to back up the reason of this question. I told them that it is impossible to get our boxes back but in the same time, I know the day would come when we will be asked what we have learned in so far as formulas are concerned in quanta. In one box and those are mostly fuses, chemical electrical and time fuses and clock fuses or time fuses.

Furthermore, the same amount of boxes with the same contents is in possession of Group Two--where they have buried the boxes I did not know, that is also my business to find out. I have a lot of work to do. But this has to be done in a very slow, sure way. (.) You hid your boxes in the sand, was that your idea or instructions you received? (A) That was instructions to hide them away from our landing place in a safe place only to come back after a certain length of time with an automobile possibly and get them away from there and bring to a safe hiding there, after they have established and found one. Maybe that hiding place is in the Blue Ridge Mountains or maybe in the Catskills. The question of establishing a hiding place, the form of hiding place was very often raised and discussed. Very often the idea was arranged that one of the other men who had a technical background would open up an automobile repair shop somewhere in an isolated spot, and this automobile repair shop would then be used as a hiding place for all the dynamite and all the materials for your use. Some other time the idea was approached that one of the boys be pointed out to have a farm--some abandoned farm--and that would be used for the same purpose. Also the question was raised of how we as individuals or in groups could prove to the FBI in case we ever fell or any one of them fell into hands, what kind of work we would be doing at this time.

At that time I made the suggestion that I shall form a sales agency of some kind and get in contact with national non-commission houses and would use their profits to sell. This way, I as a head would have the right to employ a number of salesmen. This way it would not only give us an evidence of being employed but also a wonderful blind to move about. All those facts I had already diagnosed at the first memorandum which I was asked to write way back in December or November, 1941. I had to prove to them in my own way that I had my heart and soul in it so at that time I did not no whether I was really considered for that kind of work, whether I had the ability. I had to show ability, not only ability of doing practical work, but also organization work, understand, all that I had to prove in order to use to get going. (.) Was Group Two to bury its explosives in the sand? (A) Same way, and to come and get it same way. Whether they intended to do so I do not know. What they are doing today, where they are now, I do not know. Group Two, I shall meet the leader of Group Two.

Before I disclose the meeting place and time I wish to state that for the security of grabbing those guys and grabbing the whole bunch, I should be allowed to exercise some of my thoughts because I think I know those people, I know of their methods and I know their ways to go about them. Even the smallest suspicion which they see now will not only mean the impossibility of grabbing them but will eventually mean that they know me, who I am in person, and that will not only endanger my life, what to my means very little, but will endanger the life of my parents. Therefore, I would like to have a promise by hands. I would like to have promise by Mr. Traynor that this wish is furnished consideration and after having received his promise, by shaking hands on it, I am now telling you where I will meet Eddie (?) Kerling. We shall meet for the first time on July 4 between 12 and 2 o'clock in the grill of Hotel Gibson in Cincinnati. If I am unable to meet them at this time we shall both try to make contact at same evening July 4 between six and eight o'clock. If this date has not been successful or we should not have met we shall meet the following Sunday and the following Sunday thereafter and the last Sunday in the month of July on the same place at the same time.

(C) Why was Hotel Gibson selected? (A) It was selected as the best place for the following reasons: 1- it gives us a chance to be away from the coast line; 2- it was in the middle of both territories because I have told them that time that when I reach the United States I shall go right down south for vacation somewhere in the West Virginia or down in the Virginias. I did that for the reason that I wanted the boys of my group not to know what I am doing. I backed this up furthermore by telling them way back already in Paris when we had last conference that upon arrival in United States after they have found them a week or two weeks I shall send each of them away to hotel, I am going to tell them. They shall be all by themselves in order to be secure, to get the self assurance back. But this was the reason--I am not worried about the self assurance. I wanted to be able to work alone because I had figured out that was how I was able to put the thing across. The boys in New York with the exception of Ferber (phonetic) they have lived in New York for the greatest part of their stay in the United States. They feel at home in New York. That is why I have told them last Sunday night, "Boys, stay right here and please don't go into sections where you have been known. At least not before this coming week is over before I got back in Washington."

(4) Do they have some contact with Hotel Gibson? (A) Now, I suggested that one. I suggested many times the Penn-Anto Hotel in Pittsburgh, but there is no connection, nothing. It is merely that I happen to know Cincinnati and this boy Kerling knows Cincinnati. Also a meeting place was suggested in Chicago, that we meet in some hotel, then Cleveland and Philadelphia, and finally we came to Cincinnati, and that is all mine.

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(.) Do the boys in either group know the meeting place? (A) No one except Royle (phonetic). In my group none of the boys know that I shall meet that person at that time there and then. What relation Kerling has to his own boys this I cannot definitely state, understand. But he is likewise instructed to keep everything in regard to meeting places straight to himself. So, therefore, I must assume that he himself only knows it and no one else except in this room.

226

5-4-1 67

The following statement was dictated by George John Peck to Allen L. Garrison in the presence of Special Agent Frank L. Traynor on June 20, 1942.

OVER 2

Felix Kerling is a boy who weighs about one hundred fifty-five pounds and is a decidedly Irish type. I figure him to be about five feet eight and one-half inches tall. He is a very swarthy dresser, has a quick short speech, but has clear observation and a decidedly German accent. His hair is blond. To my best recollection his age is either thirty-four or thirty-five. He has been in the United States since 1937. He resided mostly in the City of New York but he has been in Florida. He worked as a chauffeur and in a big yachting house. He has always been a paying member of the Bund since its early days. He returned to Germany after an unsuccessful trial with a bunch of other boys of Jewish descent who were all connected with the Bund. This was in 1940 and they traveled to Germany in a small sail boat approximately forty feet in length. That boat was examined not only in the harbor of the City of New York but also elsewhere on the coast of Virginia and then again at Miami Beach by officers of the FBI. In Peckin I had seen Kerling newspaper clippings to the effect that American newspaper carried a headline story which pointed out that a bunch of Nazis were trying to go across the ocean. Kerling and Herman Nicholas (whose correct last name I cannot remember) sailed on the first United States coast line ship from the harbor of New York into Lisbon in 1940. Kerling sailed on a German passport. I believe he was born in Reichenbach, Germany. I have been exhibited the fingerprint card of Felix Kerling and recognize the signature thereon.

The fingerprint card of Herman Nechayev was exhibited to me and I immediately recognized him to be the Herman Nicholas previously referred to herein. His fingerprint card was taken on October 7, 1939, had given his age as 29; date of birth, February 3, 1910; born in Rostov, Russia; height, six feet; complexion, fair; hair, dark brown; weight, 175 lbs.; eyes, brown; build, medium. He has below his left eye a little scar which he received in Russia.

In being questioned by K.P. Traynor if I knew of any relatives of Nechayev or any of the other agents in America, I want it to be known that it was too much of a hazardous undertaking for me to go so deep into the past history of each agent as this would undoubtedly have aroused suspicions.

Berly Raepf was born in Stettin, Germany and immigrated to this country with his parents when either three or six years old. His parents resided for the most part in Chicago, Illinois. I believe I have heard the statement from Raepf that his parents are citizens of this country. He went to public and high school in Chicago. I believe it was Lane High School. He had been a member of the Junior League.

of the Bund. He took part in all its activities. I shall now relate his story as he told it to me the first time I met him which was some time early in March of this year.

I was sitting in the office of our Kommandeur when Lieutenant Kappe called me from general headquarters and told me that a young boy by the name of Herby Haupt had arrived in Bremen and Germany with a blockade breacher from Tokyo on the 21st, 22nd or 23rd of October, 1942. Kappe told me that I should cross-examine him and determine his abilities because Kappe had him earmarked for our undertaking. When the boy came up to me as I got the impression that he was what is generally known in the United States as a "true store cowboy." I asked him about America and found out that the type of English he spoke was typical of a street boy. At that time I asked him where he grew from and he said he had just come from Stettin, Germany where his grandfather resided. I don't remember whether his grandfather was the father of his father or of his mother. He told me also that the main reason he came to Germany was to become a member of the German Flying Corps. I don't know how he was approached by Kappe, or through what channels Kappe had reached him. I couldn't ask those questions of him at that time as it would undoubtedly have been a give-away. I thought the boy could be used as he had the qualifications.

After I had called Kappe and told him that the boy would be all right, Kappe instructed me to send the boy back to Stettin because it was quite early and not yet time to go to the training quarters at Cuxhaven. I sent him back to Stettin over the winter holidays to be with his grandmother, and I told him to tell them that he had been in Berlin to investigate his possibilities of getting into the Flying Service and that he had to return after the holidays. I advised him to keep quiet and say nothing about that he had heard. I made him sign a statement, the items for which I had in my possession. I did that on the advice of Lieutenant Kappe. I did not see Herby Haupt any more until I believe it was the 14th day of April one day before the school started at Cuxhaven.

While at Cuxhaven I shadowed this boy very closely. I sat with him at the same table during meals and tried hard to determine his individual makeup, but I must admit that he is a big question mark to us. For his age, which is only twelve, three years, he is a very abroad boy.

In the time we gave at Cuxhaven it was the plan of the German High Command to use kites for landing. Look kites had been for two men. They were delivered on the proving grounds at Cuxhaven by a group of soldiers of the German Army. We learned how to take the boats apart and put them back together, and finally took them out on the water. This was part of our training course. All of us were of the opinion that it would be extremely dangerous to try to land with those little boats, especially when the surf is high. We all expressed that belief to

B-3-67

Lieutenant Kappe. He rarely said that his day to write there and that we would have to take chances. He said that when we put our weight into them and the weight of the two boys the boats would be keener in the water and would be easier to navigate.

I don't know how long it was we were practicing with those boats, but one day when I and my group happened to be in the laboratory for the purpose of receiving additional instructions, one of the teachers came in and said that one of the boats had turned over in the middle of the lake and the boys were struggling in the water. I raced home to the lake and saw Lieutenant Kappe in a boat in the middle of the lake and I saw two boys holding on to it. The motor was pretty cold then because when we arrived at Vents, perhaps two weeks before the time of this incident, part of the lake was still frozen. Another thing to the disadvantage of the boys in the water was the fact that the uniforms at Vents consisted of heavy military clothes, heavy boots and uniforms which at one time belonged to the Polish Army. Those uniforms had been dyed blue in color. In the meantime, while those two boys were struggling in the water, a large rubber boat used for training purposes and which could hold at least twenty men was manned by the remaining "fellow" instructors as well as some of the officers who were there for instructions. They did their utmost to reach the middle of the lake. They finally got there and pulled in the boys. I stood and watched from the shore. Then they finally came back, I learned that the boys were scurvy and young boys. They were blue-white, farking; but the presence of mind while struggling in the water to pull off his heavy boots and pants. Hough lost his hand and almost drowned. Then he came out his black and blue. He took off their clothes, rubbed them with alcohol and gave them some alcoholic beverages to drink and put them to bed. The next day neither of them showed any sign of their experience of the day before. To our satisfaction, the original plans to use these boats for landing were abandoned. Kappe went back to Berlin the next day and on the same night he called me on the phone from Berlin and said that the German High Command, after having listened to the story of this incident, reached an agreement with the Navy Department that the arms of the U-boats would land us with their own boats.

(There were three ways of landing; First, in a small boat; second, with the rubber; and third, in a boat put out from the U-boat, which was the last plan.)

To come back to Harry Hough, I wish to note that he is a romantic type of boy who left Chicago, according to his own words, a few weeks before the national registration act became a law. He left Chicago, traveled through the Middle West, and went into service. He entered Mexico over Laredo over the International Bridge. According to his own statement, I am quite sure, he was not in possession of any

passport. I believe the only identification paper he carried was a driver's license. In Mexico City, he went to the German Consulate or Embassy where he was put into a group of people, some of whom had come from nearby countries and from Canada. I do not know how long he remained in Mexico, but while there he met Swenson whose German name is Joseph Schmidt. According to Haupt and Swenson, they were approached by the German agents in Mexico City to do military acts of sabotage. I could not determine where these acts of sabotage were to occur or when they were to be initiated. Some time later they were taken via plane to a harbor on the Mexican Pacific coast where they boarded a small Japanese freighter and sailed to Yokohama. From Yokohama they went to Tokyo where they reported to the German Embassy. I have been there myself so I know just how they were treated. They both stayed at the Taiti Hotel and received daily allowances (the amount of which I do not know) from the German Embassy. Herby Haupt was put on a German steamer which sailed out of Kobe, breaking through the blockade and arriving after eighty-three days in Bordeaux, France. Haupt told me that he had to work on board the ship and since he had had optical experience in Chicago, he was assigned to take care of all the binoculars on the ship. He claimed that the binoculars were very poor and that they were old Japanese binoculars. When he arrived in Germany he was given the Iron Cross, Second Class because he had sighted a steamer while being at the look-out post. Their job was to avoid being seen by other ships.

Haupt is about 5' 8" or 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ " tall, weighs around 150 or 155 lbs., has decidedly wavy dark hair and green eyes. He is a clean-cut looking boy. He goes for flashy things. He wears a big silver Mexican ring with Indian signs inscribed on it.

The following was dictated by George John Basch to Donald Oden, FBI, on June 20, 1942, in the presence of Duane ... Traynor, Special Agent:

One of the members of Group 2 is a boy whose German name I do not recollect at this time. He was born in Gelsenkirchen, Germany, and he is about 35 years of age. He is a decidedly stout boy. He had a beer belly. I figure him to be about 5'8" tall. He has a high face and a high forehead, half bald. He has been a member of the Bund for a number of years. With pride he stated to me very often of his participation in the Bund movement. He lived in New York City but he has traveled all over the United States. He has worked for General Motors, as well as Henry Ford. He is a mechanic by trade. He also lived in Hammond, Indiana, for a length of time. I know this fellow. I got to know this fellow the first time in my life when he sailed with me last year from San Francisco over to Honolulu and then to Germany. He is a single person. When he sailed from here he came out of New York. Q: Where was he active in the Bund? A: Yes. Q: How did you contact him again? A: The boy himself is a very serious kind of boy and I am responsible that he is along this trip. Because that night on the night when I met Keirling with Kappe at a meeting of an organization of Germans who had lived in foreign countries. There I met the boy again for the first time since I left him on May 13, 1941, in Berlin shortly after our arrival in Berlin. I spoke to him that night for about a half hour. The next day Lieutenant Kappe asked me what I think of this boy, whether he would be a prospect for our undertaking. I told him I was quite sure he was the right type of man. I thought I might as well take along a single man because I had to take someone along anyhow. _____ (I missed about 3 sentences before I noticed my stenotype ribbon wasn't working)

Q: Did you know him by the name of Thomas? A: No sir. I never knew his name at all. The only way that I was able to know any one of the boys that went across with me was that on the way over on the Japanese boat we had a group picture taken and the way we sat all names were put down and also the addresses of all the boys were copied and put on each. We at that time formed a club. I corresponded with a number of boys which came back with me and I think I also wrote him a Christmas card because the time when we entered Germany that morning on the 13th of May, I happened to talk to the boy for about an hour. It was a heart to heart talk in regard to Germany. He wanted to do our part and our duty. At that time I was just as sincere. The real name of Thomas I am quite sure I will get when I get to New York and approach the kids and I will use a way to get it without arousing any suspicion. I know that much - that the kids have faith in me.

Q: Talking about Group 2, I would like to get some picture as to how their landing details were worked out; who selected the place for them to land--.

A: Way back in the German High Command it was decided, After Keirling and myself had been designated as group leaders, the question was approached which part of the American coast do you know best? I as a person told them that I knew the coast of Long Island or the coast of northern New Jersey and the Jersey Highlands best and Keirling claimed that the best place of landing would be the coast of Florida. So I didn't object. It was his business. Those landing places were undoubtedly known by Lieutenant Kappe and the German High Command and I take it for granted that those people have maps and they know exactly how those beaches are laid out, how they look, their structural makeup, etc. It was strictly up to the High Command to give the okay to the landing places.

Q: How do you know where they (group 2) landed?

A: Because I was told by the intelligence officer on the day when we got the map out. He told us, "That is where you are going to land (pointing out spot on map to Mr. Traynor), and that is where they are going to land."

Q: Was it the intention of the landing party to land as close to town as possible?

A: No, a little way from town.

Q: Was any distance suggested?

A: No, nothing. It was to be a safe distance.

(I was out of the room for a moment)

Way back in Berlin I had a conversation with Keirling and I asked him in which way he wished to transact the landing and how he was going to go about after they landed. I told him at that time it was necessary to express our views and have our plans made known so that if there is any mistake in his or mine we shall correct it to each other. There he told me that he intends to split up his group into two parties, each representing two men. The first group will be headed by him and the fellow John Thomas. They will go into Pittsburgh. He might even go into New York. How long he will be in New York I do not know, but out of that New York story I reasoned that he was anxious to approach his wife who happens to be in New York City. The other group headed by Hermann Nicholas, alias Herman Barber, together with a little boy, Herby Pepet, were to go to Chicago immediately. We agreed that on the date of our first meeting in Cincinnati we will exchange to each other the

exact exact whereabouts of all the men in each group, our experiences, mistakes, and successes we have had in each group and the other group as well. We two men know exactly of the whereabouts of all of our men. In other words, I would know where his men were and he would know where my men were.

Q: What was he going to do with his explosives?

A: He had to carry his explosives inland where, after they found a safe spot, they were to bury them in the ground and then in due time after they had found a better hiding place, go back there and get them.

Q: He intended to pick them up after he went to Pittsburgh?

A: No, no, no, come back later, maybe a month later,

Q: I wanted your reasoning as to the fact that they landed either Saturday or Sunday.

A: While we were on our voyage, it was told to me by the Captain that he had contacted the other boat; that they were at that time only 200 miles away from us. Later on, in order to be sure that we were landing first, I asked the Captain, "Have you heard of the other boat again?" He said no. But I put the question point blank at him again and that was on the day of our landing, "Do you think that this boat is landing today already or tomorrow?" He said, "No, that is impossible. Their route is much longer than ours and I do not know in what speed they are approaching and I do not know what weather they are going through. Therefore, I cannot give a different answer." I said to myself, "Now it's Friday evening, we land tomorrow morning. I don't think they will land before Monday or Tuesday night; perhaps at the earliest date, Sunday night." I am quite sure that when I meet this fellow Keirling that he will verify my figuring that they didn't land before Monday or Tuesday, June 15th or 16th.

Q: Was the plan to use any explosives by either group prior to meeting in Cincinnati?

A: No. You mean to go to work? No sir. It was decided that both groups should take at least two months, if possible three months. It was laid on our heart, "Boys, take your time. If you don't do anything in the next six months, it is strictly up to you." In this respect I spoke to Eddie Keirling and I have told him I think I must agree with Lieutenant Kappe. We have got to be very, very careful and slow and lay a good foundation before we are able to do anything, and he agreed with me. I am quite certain that those boxes are still buried somewhere on the Florida coast near Jackson Beach today. And I am quite

sure that those boys are just about in Chicago, just about getting straight and waiting for further instructions. And Neirling undoubtedly goes after his business. He might go again after business which I do not know. I pointed out to you before that it is my sincere belief, him being a party member, understand, that he was told more about the so-called approach of people, because they know him. He knows, it is no use telling me anything about it because I wouldn't know. It was made understood that any approach we made by anyone of the members of the group, that could only be made after the group leader has given his okay to it. He has got to know it. This was made clear after I had raised the question to Lieutenant Kappe that when those boys go over, they come back to Germany and start talking. And I said, "It is no use; you got to tell those boys to give us the right that if they go to someone, I want to know it." I noticed that the Captain looked at me very funny at the time when I told him about it. I thought he had doubt in his mind or asked himself, "Why does this fellow want to know that?" Really, he looked at me in such a funny way.

J: What about the territory that they were to operate in?

A: The southern part of the United States was Group 1. Their territory was the State of New York and Pennsylvania. Their job consisted of laying low the aluminum plants up in Niagara Falls and Creolite plant in Philadelphia.

The following was dictated by George John Asch to Pauline Fogg Federal Bureau of Investigation in the presence of Special Agent James L. Traynor on January 20, 1942:

Q. I would like to get some descriptions of Henry Kunard or Kierling and John Quintas in Group A. A. John Quintas is a man of thirty-two years of age. He is about five feet nine. He has a small face, altogether gray wavy hair and could easily pass as a man of forty years of age. Q. How much does he weight? A. About 145 pounds. Just like me. Very often people say, "Are you brothers?" His eyes are blue. He has a little hook nose - a Jew nose. He could either pass as a Jew or a Latin type. He is very swarthy. That is why he became in the story a Portuguese. You would never think he was a Dutchman.

Q. First of all, where was he born? A. In Germany. He was born in Berlin. Came to the United States, to my best recollection, in 1926 or 1927 and resided in this country up until 1938. Q. Where did he live? A. He lived with his wife in New York City. Before he was married, he lived in Chicago and Florida. Q. What does he work at? A. The boy is a mechanic by trade. He has been a member of the Bund in New York City. W. Quintas is his right name? Kierling is his right name, I think. Might be Lehard, his first name. Q. Do you know how he was connected with the Bund? A. I don't know. You must not forget that had to gain confidence with my men. I could not go ahead and ask questions. It would arouse suspicion. I had to go with them. I had to show them that my heart was in it. This is something I had to do. Q. Where is his wife? A. His wife and one child are back in Germany. He was employed in the People's Car Works in Braunschweig (they worked together in factories). He brought his wife and child to his parents-in-law to Ursburg before he left. (Another thing it covered the other boy also what I am going to say. It was a time in February when Kappa told me he was going to Braunschweig. They have no papers here.) John Kierling, his real name I do not know. I couldn't tell you. John Henry Kierling is 35 years of age, heavy built fellow about 5 foot 8 $\frac{1}{2}$, weighs around 170 pounds, has light blond thin hair and has a mark right in the middle of his forehead which he contracted while working in a plant when a piece of iron from the machine flew into his head over the right eye. He is a typical German. His speech is that of a German, decidedly German accent. He is what I would classify him as a typical German spy. Amb and big mouthed - if he is safe, yellow as a coward when in danger. I thought he was one of the fellows once who told him something he could go through with it. Q. What are the color of his eyes and his trade, that is that? A. I don't know.

He worked as a chauffeur. But he lived most of the time during his stay in the United States right in the city of New York for about 12 years. He has been a Bund member also. He lived here in the United States until 1938 when he returned to Germany. He was employed by the People's Car Works at Braunschweig.

Sometime early in February, Lieutenant Kappe told me that this coming weekend he shall make a trip to Braunschweig in order to see two clients which were considered for this undertaking. When he got back the following week he told me his mission was very successful. They had a nice gathering and a joyful time with plenty of whiskey. There I wish to state that the day in Germany we have a whole organization of all people which have resided in foreign countries at one time or another such as America, England, etc., and this Lieutenant Kappe has been before the war and he got back in Germany in 1923. He has been here before 1923. He then was sent through the Party to this organization. This is more or less a reservoir to my way of reasoning of all the people they might use some day to their advantage in the representative countries in which they have lived. I take it for granted that just as Kappe takes care of people in America we have the same type of people in Russia, England, Turkey, and India, etc. All within that group. All others, those boys, they had to give names and addresses of boys which they know in Germany which they also knew in America, which would be willing or could be approached to go for future groups. In that respect, Kappe told me that another group would follow us and that would be group 3 headed by LAMSON (phonetic). He will leave sometime in September. Other groups are going to be put together but those groups have nothing to do with us. I think they have another object to attack. The question of attacking the airplane industry in the south was very often raised. Furthermore, Kappe said the following, "If other groups will go to America for the purpose of attacking the light metal industry those men will either have to work in Germany in the light metal industry so that they will know the in and out to the last minute." He admitted that our instruction was only a rough outline to merely get us going so that we formed the foundation of a bigger group and we were supposed to keep in contact with them at this address which I have in that handkerchief. (He indicated a handkerchief on Mr. Traynor's desk) They analyzed that news they received from us. I don't know their plan. One thing is certain, that is that this fellow Kierling and Quintas, when I met them the first time at Quantz they came there for the sole purpose of learning how to operate telegraphy. Only at the time when they were assigned to my groups because Kierling and Quintas were friends so I had to keep them together - Dick Quintas. I raised the question to Lieutenant Kappe why the abandoned

ideas of them in learning to use telegraphy. He told me at the time that the Navy Intelligence office decidedly was opposed to that. The reason why they have opposition is that I know as a matter of fact that they themselves use people in this country and send them in this country to do the very thing. They did not want to have any interference because one of the radio men in the submarine told me two or three days before we landed when asking after I was unsuccessful to get any details from the Captain about the whereabouts of the submarine I approached the radio agent and I asked him in a very casual manner, "Why don't you get any news from my friends in the other sub?" He said "No not that but we get news from another one." He says, "Can't you know there is another one making a landing party." I reasoned that if there was any other landing party originating from the other German High Command I would know it. I did not know what the Navy high Command was doing. This German Naval Commander not only went along as a man to introduce Lieutenant Koppe to the Navy officials but at the same time he has been there to send off a group of Navy boys just as we were coming. Three big landing parties, he knew a lot about landing. He was telling me about the others landing. (aside: I spoke to a soldier who used to live at my landlady's place prior to the time of his service and came up on a furlough and was a Nazi. How could you expect him to be different? I felt his tooth a little bit. That was last fall. He has been with a supply outfit supplying the air force and I told what a hard struggle they had in Russia. And he said "Wait until spring and we will thrash it out of them." I said "That is a lot of work you have over there." He said, "You have no idea what is being wasted." Furthermore, I will try and put in my speeches, I have tried to get names of persons maybe in England or elsewhere and send greetings back to their mothers or fathers, etc. Even those that haven't heard. They will sit there daily until the name will be mentioned. But that name will be mentioned after my program is over. That is a sales talk. No, that is a sales boosting method. Q. One more description of Group #1. Peter Berg. A. His name is Ernest Peter Burger. He was born in Augsburg, Germany, the son of a physician, Dr. Burger. He went to public high, and high school and college. In his early life as a young boy, he took part in the early creation of the Nazis. He still tells me today that at the beginning of the Nazi party it was something related to the social movement which wanted to create out of this course which followed the downfall of Germany in the last war which would add something. That is his claim. Why he left the party or that surround, which wanted him and came to this country - in 1926, I don't know. He went out to Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Whether he has relations there, I don't know.

B-4 74

He served on two different outfits with the National Guard. I have seen his honorable discharge papers in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and I think the second one in Detroit, Michigan. He has also his American citizenship papers with him. He became a citizen in 1933, I think. I don't know. The fact remains that he claims a short time after, whether a month or a year or years, he returned to Germany, I think in 1934, at the advice of the friends, also members of the party, who had meanwhile reached the position at the growth of the party. They asked the kid to come back and when he came back he was given a chance in the _____ (word sounded something like Reichstraff). I think the best that he should be telling his own story because my own might contradict him. His record, the fact that he was in internment camp, convinced me that he was against the brutality of the Nazis. And I believe he is a human being. Q. What is his height? A. 5 feet 7 inches. Q. Weight? A. 150 pounds. Q. Color of hair? A. Dark brown, I think. Yes, dark brown. Q. Color of his eyes? A. Don't know. But he has on his right or left hands or both burned marks from what I don't know, but also on his left or right knee or both he has marks. He has been in an automobile accident. I think it was here in the States. I noticed him dressing one day and I noticed those scars. Scars on the hands and legs also. Q. Is he married? A. Yes, his wife is in Germany. No children. Q. Any relatives in this country? A. I don't know. I believe so. Because in the beginning I made my real identity known to him, he stated he wanted to go to Milwaukee. Q. What is his occupation? A. He is a technician. I don't know along what line. Then he came to Germany he came to Reichspress (?). I think they call it here the Information Department, no secret information, or the newspaper. The kid was used as a reporter by the German government. He claimed that he knows a lot about people. He mentioned to me names which to me did not mean anything but he put his story in such a concrete way that he knows a lot. He wanted to tell me the story, but I didn't have a chance to listen to all he had to tell. I said "You have to come to Washington so remain in the hotel and be ready at any time I send you a wire and you can come down here.

The following was dictated by George John Leach to Rachel M. Bowman, FBI, in the presence of Duane L. Traynor, Special Agent (June 20, 1942)

(1-0)

In regards to communication, I have an undercover address in Lisbon. At this time I do not know the correct address but it is marked on that little handkerchief. I was instructed in Berlin to use this address for the purpose of communicating to them all the additional changes which I happened to observe while I am here and these changes are necessary for the camouflage papers the groups which are here are supposed to follow. Furthermore, whether the landing was successful and the landing spot satisfactory. Furthermore, I should use this to notify them in case we run short of ammunition, I might call it, or explosives and other material supplies and in case we need anymore money that should also be told this way. Also it was suggested to forward in this way correspondence to disclose to them in case anyone of the members should have fallen down on his oath so that they can take the necessary step or steps. Furthermore, the exact location of additional new built industrial centers in the United States which are manufacturing war materials.

I was instructed to write to this cover address with secret ink, the formula of which I was taught and the way to use it on the back of an ordinary business letter. I should always write always write the same letter at least three or four times each with a different business head and signed always with a different signature but always having the first two letters in my last name (Da) in that signature in the last name. I was also told to use this coverup address until such time a new agent has arrived in this country.

It was also decided to find a way to write among us. Also we should write in secret ink and I was right from the beginning against it also so was this fellow Quintas. But we made one definite plan in which we will address each other and that is as follows. We shall always address by starting "My dear Eddie", or whoever he may be, because if in case anyone of the agents falls into the hands of the FBI and under cross-examination is forced to expose some of the other fellows and must go ahead and write this fellow to come and see him, he will undoubtedly be forced to write a letter to this fellow and the letter will be addressed "Dear Eddie" and the moment Eddie gets that letter it shows it was written under force. That was also one of my great ideas which went over with a bang.

This boy Leiblt according to the testimony of young Herby Haupt, told him personally on or about the first week in May, that he believed Germany will go over Lisbon to America. This young Leiblt is 22 years of age and is an acquaintance of Herby Haupt. He made a statement that when he gets to America he will join the Air Service and fight Germany. His father is employed also as a Nazi. (His father is still today in the Nazi organization itself as an office, exactly what part I can not tell you. He is in Stuttgart)

(2-c)

Dr. Kisenbrown is an American who works for the Ministry of Propaganda in a department called the Anti-Commintern. I happened to meet this person being introduced by Prince Von Lippe. Prince Von Lippe was in the United States for a period of over 16 or 17 years. He has been out in the Middle East and up until 1938 was represented as a German agent, or registered as such with the State Department. Prince Von Lippe was a co-worker with me in the foreign office. He introduced me to Dr. Kisenbrown where he was requested to write a few speeches of propaganda. This propaganda was about the ever growing influence of the Jews in America. A great number of people wrote on the same subject. I myself wrote four articles. I wrote in the first article the influence of the Jewish race in the American labor movement; the second one in the political life, the third one in the economic life and the fourth one press, radio, moving pictures and the power they exercise over the press through their advertising.

I, personally, talked on two of these articles and had them recorded on records. I did that purposely so I was able to listen to my own voice over the radio. To my surprise I could not recognize myself. It fit beautifully in my plans that I hoped to carry out to talk against them and still eliminate the danger of exposing my identity by my voice.

A boy known to me as William Clark Von Schable is a born American and comes from Philadelphia. He is married in this country and has two children and has resided in Germany I think since 1932, conducting a business of tobacco wholesale and he was put out of business when the Germans advanced into Greece and the Balkans. Undoubtedly he had his hard times. When I met him, that was in July of last year, he came to my department of the foreign office. Previous to that he had been employed at the Ministry of Propaganda. Mike (the name I called him) Von Schable left Germany on Friday, May 22 in a sealed train with a number of other Americans which were exchanged for returning Germans. This Mike Von Schable is today in America, and I believe that the boy will verify the correctness of my story as far as he knows it. (He knew I was going away. I seen him around, I think in April)

The following statement was dictated to Ellen R. Harrison, Federal Bureau of Investigation, in the presence of Special Agent Duane L. Traynor on June 21, 1942:

Q. - Will you continue about the communications and the four ways you had of sending letters with different names. Were you given any other instructions?

A. - We were given assurances that the next group to come would be given further instructions. These persons would be taught the operation of short wave wireless. In this way close contact between us the home country would be established. If and when they were to come was not definitely known. We only knew that if they did come it would be around September, and they were to be under the leadership of Dempsey.

Q. - How were they going to get in touch with you or Kerling?

A. - Through the so-called basic address, which happened to be for me the address I had given for my little brother. They could always reach me through that address, and they could reach Kerling through his address. I am not sure that I have Kerling's address on the handkerchief. There are three or four addresses on it and I knew that one is in Lisbon, one is the address of the priest in Chicago, and the other may be Kerling's cover address. I cannot tell now.

Q. - Where there any other addressees suggested where they could get in touch with you?

A. - I was asked if I had a better address and I told them that I did not know any reliable people. I undoubtedly could have given them some other addressees, but I did not want to involve any innocent people in this setup so I gave them the fake address of my little brother. I made up the address quickly out of my mind. As clever as I tried to be, I was confronted with the question as to where my brother lived and I immediately gave them New London, Connecticut, and made up the street as Pelham Road. Once I had given that address I put it down in my little notebook so if I should be questioned again I would give the same address. I did not want to slip up by giving a different address if I were subsequently questioned.

Q. - Did they give you any address in this country where other people might get in touch with you?

A. - No. They gave me only one address of a person I was to approach. That person was a Lutheran priest. When I asked Lieutenant Kappe who he was, he told me that the man was all right and that he knew the catch word and he had left Germany in September or October of last year. At that time they already had plans to work this out.

When I saw Kappe the first time on the 1st or 2nd of June, 1940, they had these plans made but did not tell them to me. They sent me to work in the Foreign Office as a monitor merely to keep up-to-date on what was going on in America. At that time they had already reasoned that I was going to be used for this work when the time came. That is why Lieutenant Kappe told me when I left that if everything did not go all right I was to come back to him. When I approached the Intelligence Officer, Lieutenant Kappe was sore at me because he said he had first call on me. The very first time I was in his office I had to go into a separate room where I was cross-examined for two hours. He asked me what I knew about all this. When they knew that I would fit into the picture, the only thing they had to do then was to keep in touch with me, keep me happily employed, and keep me in a place where I would be in contact with America over the radio. This is the way I reasoned things out and to my way of thinking I was right. Again, I might be wrong.

When I approached Kappe I told him that I was not satisfied with my job as it did not satisfy my ideals. I told him I came to Germany to do my duty to the fullest extent and I felt like I was a slacker since I had a beautiful and easy job while the soldiers were out there fighting. I told him I wanted to do something big. He told me I could become a soldier, and I suggested I would like to be used against England as a parachute trooper. I suggested this because I wanted to find a way to get out of the country. Kappe told me right then and there that I spoke a beautiful language and it was all very nice for me to desire to do my duty but I would have to risk my life to do that. I told him that was what I wanted and was looking for. I knew all the while why they were there. When he approached me that day it was the first time I had seen him since I left him on June 2. He asked me if I liked my job and if I was satisfied. That was in August and at that time I already had the desire to get going and to do something. I was just in the early stages where I saw what a rotten setup it was, so I told him I was not happy and he asked me why not. I said there was political graft going on, but I did not say anything else because that was the first time I had been in the setup. That night I met Lord Haw-Haw. He made a speech about the Fuehrer and I took it all in.

This was not in August because at that time I was with the little Holland girl whom I met and who helped to formulate my decision to do more work because she told me about the sorrows of her people during the bombardment of Rotterdam. I think it must have been at the end of September and not in August when I met Kappe the first time. At that time this so-called plan had not developed. Dempsey had already been taken off the job there and had previously gone through the school because when he came with us to the school he said that he had been through it before and had been on the way over to America

TABLE OF CONTENTS

STATEMENT OF

GEORGE JOHN DASCH

	<u>Page</u>
1. Personal History - To Departure from U.S. in 1941	1 - 12
2. Personal History - To Arrival in Berlin	12- 15
3. Personal History - From Arrival in Berlin until Kappe lined up Job for him with Foreign Office	15- 19
4. Personal History - Employment, to November 1941 when he met Kappe and learned of Mission	19- 23
5. Personal History - From First Kappe Meeting to Giving up Job with Foreign Office 2-27-42	23- 26
6. Activity After Sabotage School to Departure	33- 38
7. Submarine Trip	38- 43
8. Landing and Arrival in Jamaica	43-48, 116, 120, 122, 128.
9. Trip from Jamaica, Long Island to Washington, D.C.	48- 58
10. Story of Money	59- 62
11. Methods of Communications Back to Germany and Among Themselves	79- 102
12. Porcupine Communications	102
13. Questioning on the Burial of Something Else Besides Explosives and Clothes at Amagansett	105
14. Cover Stories for Subjects	106-109
15. Story of Tobacco Pouch and questioning back	121-124
16. Coast Guard Incident in Detail	125-125
17. Jamaica, Long Island, Activity in Detail	134-137
18. New York Activity in Detail	137
19. Description of Submarine	174-188
20. Questioning on Espionage	189-191
21. Propaganda Observations	211-234
22. Living Conditions in Germany	224-234
23. Transportation in Germany	234-236
24. Entertainment in Germany	236
25. Hospitals, Doctors, Etc. in Germany	237
26. Military Information re Calling of Men to Service	239-242
27. Shortages of Material	242-246
28. Eddie Kerling	67
29. Herman Neubauer	67, 169
30. Herbert Haupt	68
31. Werner Thiel	71, 159, 160
32. Heinrich Heink alias Kaynor - Description	75

	<u>Page</u>
33. Peter Burger	77
34. Carl Krepper	81, 85
35. Dempsey alias Billie Brandbander alias Billie Smith	30, 83, 95-101, 196
36. Bachman	32, 191
37. George John Dasch - Family History	113-115
38. Frohling - Use of his Address	101
39. Swenson	193
40. Helmut Leiner	167, 169
41. Sabotage Objectives in the United States	27, 152-159
42. Attack on New York Water System	27
43. Sabotage School at Quantz	29-33, 68, 145- 150, 161-166, 192
44. Radio	85-86, 170-174 246
45. Recruiting in the United States	89, 92
46. Matches for Secret Writing	111
47. Secret Inks and Handkerchief	34, 110, 197-207
48. Questioning on Kaynor's Money	120
49. Specimens of Handwriting on Selective Service Registration Card	119
50. Identification of Writing on Handkerchief	166-169
51. V-Men	188
52. Method of Writing Back to Germany	209
53. Interesting Items:-	
a. Wife, Mrs. Dasch, Left U.S.A. April 26, 1941	15
b. Inquiry About Her in Germany	19
c. Kappo Working in the United States	22
d. Plans for Sabotage Groups Started - 1-10-42, by Dasch	26
e. Sabotage School Original Group	31
f. Franz Daniel Postorius	34
g. Free and Prisoner Workers in Plants in Germany	35
h. Submarine 202 Sank Three Steamers near Iceland and Greenland of Total Tonnage of 36,000 Tons	40
i. Information on Submarine which was hit	41
j. Attempted Attack of a Boston Steamer	41
k. Landing Plan	
l. Sending Clothes Back on Submarine	43
m. Wanted to Land on Beach of East Hampton	44
n. Explanation for Lack of Social Security and Registration Cards	50
o. Call to New York City Office of FBI	51
p. Burial of Explosives	64

	<u>Page</u>
q. Plan for Meeting in Cincinnati July 4th.	65
r. Plans for Landing of Group Two	72
s. Possible Naval Spies Landing	77
t. Arrest of Dasch	90
u. Losing of Notebook	91
v. Intelligence One to Six	95
w. Sebold Case	146
x. Payment of Fare Back to Germany and Failure to Pay	151
y. Tour of Factories	161
z. Germans Hope to Shoot Something	185
A. Killing of Jews at Kiev	189
B. Succeeding Group of Saboteurs to Arrive	192